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BOSTON AMERICAN
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DOVES TIED IN 9TH

ACCUSED BY JURY AS WIFE SLAYER JORDAN DEFIANT

Man Charged With Brutal Murder Shows Astonishing Indifference—Sisters Weep at Cell of Prisoner Facing Death.

With an indifference that amazed even his hardened custodians, Chester S. Jordan, the wife murderer, to-day received formal notification in his cell at the East Cambridge Jail that he had been indicted by the Middlesex County Grand Jury upon a charge of murder, first degree.

A copy of the indictment was read and then handed to him, as required by law, by Sheriff John R. Fairbairn of Middlesex County. It was Jordan's first news of the success scored by the State in the first steps to send him to his death in the electric chair.

Still the young man never moved a muscle.

Standing perfectly still and peering through the bars of his cell into the dismal corridor of the grim old prison, he listened attentively to every word that fell from the Sheriff's lips. His face was somewhat pallid, but from confinement — not fear.

Perfectly Calm.

His statue-like attitude was broken only once during the scene. That was when the sheriff finished reading and handed him two papers. One was the copy of the indictment, in printed form. The other was a court order, formally remanding the young man into the custody of the Sheriff of Middlesex.

Jordan reached through the bars and took them. Folding them carefully and placing them in his vest pocket, he remarked:

"Thank you, Sheriff."

Then the young man, buoyed up by the offer of aid of his multi-millionaire brother-in-law, Jesse L. Livermore, the cotton broker, stalked to the rear of his cell and sat down on his cot.

In all their experience Sheriff Fairbairn and his deputies could not recall a single case in which a prisoner standing in the shadow of the electric chair with a charge of murder against him had taken the news of his indictment so coolly and with the same visible lack of emotion.

The Indictment.

This is the copy of the indictment, which took Sheriff Fairbairn less than two minutes to read:

The Jurors for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts on their oath present that Chester S. Jordan, on the first day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight, at Somerville, in the County of Middlesex aforesaid, did assault and beat Honora C. Jordan with intent to murder her, and by such assault and beating did kill and murder the said Honora C. Jordan.

Against the peace of said Commonwealth, and contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided. A true bill.

PHILIP HARVEY,
Foreman of the Grand Jury.
JOHN J. HIGGINS, District Attorney.

The Court order handed to Jordan direct from the Middlesex County Superior Court, takes precedence over the Lower Court order, commanding Jordan's appearance in the Somerville Court on Monday for a hearing. Under this latest order the hearing is set aside and Jordan will not be taken into Superior Criminal Court next week to plead to the charge of murder. This is the order:

THE COURT ORDER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
Middlesex, ss.

At the Superior Court begun and holden at Lowell, within and for the County of Middlesex, on the Tuesday after the first Monday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight.

The foregoing indictment being returned by the Grand Jury into court here, and it appearing to the court that the said indictment charges the said Chester S. Jordan with a crime punishable with death, it is, on this eleventh day of September, being the fourth day of said sitting, ordered by the court here, that the said Chester S. Jordan be held in the custody of the sheriff of said County of Middlesex to answer to said indictment at the said Superior Court, and that the said Chester S. Jordan be notified that said indictment will be entered forthwith upon the docket of said Superior Court, by causing him to be served with an attested copy of said indictment with this order thereon, as soon as conveniently may be.

Attest: JOHN L. AMBROSE,
Assistant Clerk.

Middlesex, ss. Superior Court, September Sitting, A. D. 1908.

This indictment, being for a crime punishable with death, and having been returned by the Grand Jury into court here, at the present sitting thereof, I hereby enter the same, together with the orders of this Court thereon, upon the docket of said Superior Court for said County of Middlesex, there to be proceeded upon according to law.

Attest: JOHN L. AMBROSE,
Assistant Clerk.

Conferences at Jail.

Two important conferences in the East Cambridge Jail followed Jordan's notification. They were held in separate rooms, simultaneously. One was between Medical Examiner Durrell and District Attorney John J. Higgins of Middlesex. The other was between Attorney Jeremiah S. Sullivan, of Sullivan & Teeling, and the prisoner. Both lasted until nearly 1 o'clock.

The conference between the Medical Examiner and the District Attorney was relative to the autopsy performed upon the body of Mrs. Jordan. A report on the autopsy has been submitted by Medical Examiner Magrath of Suffolk County, but it is still being kept a secret.

It contains, according to report, some important information which the prosecuting officers are determined shall not reach the ears of the defendant's attorneys. Therefore they are withholding the report from the public, which is contrary to all usage in murder cases in Massachusetts.

Lawyer Sullivan was smiling when he emerged from the cell room at 12:45 o'clock. Jordan had handed him the copy of the indictment and the court order. Questioned regarding the conference, Mr. Sullivan would only say:

"Not a Bit Afraid.

"Jordan seems in fine spirits. He is not a bit afraid."

This afternoon District Attorney Higgins and other county officers are conferring in regard to the prosecution of the case.

Jordan was visited this morning by his sisters, Mrs. Jesse L. Livermore and Miss Ellen Jordan of Somerville. They talked in the sheriff's private office.

Jordan's sisters burst into tears when their brother was led into the room. They threw their arms about his neck and cried. They were crying during most of their talk with their brother. Though Jordan seemed much moved by the tears of his sisters, he did not cry and most of the time he smiled and tried to calm his sisters.

It is supposed that the sisters told Jordan that his brother-in-law, Jesse Livermore, has agreed to spend at least the enormous sum of $200,000 and more if necessary to save Jordan from the electric chair. Jordan seemed in good spirits when he was led back to his cell.

Jordan's sisters were whirled up to the East Cambridge jail at 10 a. m. in young Livermore's French touring car. They wore auto goggles, long auto dust coats, and were both heavily veiled. They sat in the rear seat of the tonneau, while on the front seat with the chauffeur was Livermore's famous prize bulldog.

The two women rushed into the jail and into the office of Sheriff Fairbairn, who was expecting them. There in his private office they sat till he went to Jordan's cell and brought the smiling prisoner to see his sisters.

As the two women fairly rushed out of the jail building after the interview they were still crying.

"What did you tell your brother? Is he confident that he will escape the electric chair? Will Mr. Livermore spend thousands to defend his brother-in-law?" were some of the questions asked the women yesterday as they hurried on to their auto.

"We have nothing to say—not a word," said young Mrs. Livermore.

AUTOISTS SET NEW RECORDS

Drivers Risk Death in Fierce 24-Hour Test at Brighton Beach.

SCORE AT END OF 17TH HOUR.

Car.	Driver.	Total Miles.
Losier No. 2,	Mulford	803
Losier No. 1,	Hinch	781
Fiat,	Parker	771
Stearns,	Laurent	746
Allen Kingston,	De Palma	745
Thomas,	Roberts	695
Simplex,	Lescault	691
Acme,	Strang	676
S. P. O.,	Kjeldsen	413
Garford,	Vantine	318

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—With the reckless Mulford still at the wheel the Lozier car No. 2 smashed another world's record in the great twenty-four-hour auto race at the Brighton Beach track when he dashed by the grand stand in a whirl of dust with a score of 803 miles at the end of the seventeenth hour. This breaks the record by sixteen miles.

Three men and one car are now out of the race. Paul Sartori, driving his big Renault, crashed through the fence early to-day and was severely injured. Rene Gourand, his mechanician, was also hurt and the machine was crumpled up like an eggshell.

Repignelle, in the Allen Kingston car, succumbed to the terrible strain of the pace before the twelfth hour was finished. Tearing after the leaders at a mile-a-minute clip, his arm suddenly gave way. It was badly strained from the wrist to the shoulder. He drove his machine with one hand until his team mate could be found to relieve him. The little Fiat car, swinging around the turns with a breathless speed, chased the Lozier hard.

Call for Recess.

The frightful pace was telling on the track as well as on the drivers and cars, and a recess of three hours was called at 1:30 p. m. for repairs.

A clash of officials over the question of stopping the race because of the dangerous condition of the track occurred while the cars were on the fifteenth hour. Referee Scarritt and Starter Tom Moore declared the track to be too dusty to race in safety. A conference of various committees was called in the judges stand.

It was decided to allow the race to continue until 1:30 p. m. The official announcement of the decision was made, the starter said that he and the referee could not be held responsible for any accident. Six miles was deducted from the score of Fiat for running during the night without lights. This put their car in third position and left the two Loziers in first and second positions.

Raise Cries of "Foul."

There were repeated cries of "Foul!" as the hands of the clock pointed close to the end of the twelfth hour. Mulford, with his mammoth Lozier, still held the lead. The others were well up in a bunch, and it seemed to the audience that pocketing was being freely resorted to.

"Foul! Foul!" the audience yelled repeatedly, but each time the cries were drowned out by a fresh outburst of speed by one of the rear end cars.

Robertson was finally ordered from the track by the judges to explain. He declared Mulford had purposely driven ahead of him at one point to prevent the Simplex from making up lost time.

"Mulford only laughed at me when I appealed to him to let me pass," he cried, angrily, before the judges. "In the soft spots on the backstretch he forced me to the outer end repeatedly."

But so far as the giant crowd of spectators was concerned, Robertson's appeal fell upon deafened ears.

Mulford Clips Record.

All interest was centred upon Mulford's exhibition of daredevil recklessness and the minutes he was clipping with clock-like precision from the world's record.

Mulford finished the twelfth hour amid such an outburst of enthusiasm as the old Brighton Beach track has never seen in its history. He was cheered to the echo.

The race was discontinued at 1:30 to allow repairs to the track. At 2:30 Ralph DePalma in a Fiat cyclone raced five miles against Louis Strang in a B. L. M. Other events were put on until 4:30 when the big grind was renewed. The management announced that the early crowd had paid $12,000 in admissions and that special arrangements were being made to handle a record-breaking crowd this afternoon.

KELLEY'S DOUBLE SENT IN DOVES' FIRST RUN

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	PHILADELPHIA.
Becker, r.f.	Grant, 3b.
Bates, l.f.	Knabe, 2b.
Kelley, c.f.	Titus, r.f.
McGann, 1b.	Magee, l.f.
Hannifan, 2b.	Bransfield, 1b.
Dahlen, s.s.	Osborne, c.f.
Sweeney, 3b.	Doolin, s.s.
Graham, c.	Dooin, c.
Ferguson, p.	Corridan, p.
Umpire—Emslie.	Attendance—1,700.

NATIONAL LEAGUE BALL GROUNDS, Philadelphia, Sept. 12.—A double-header between the Doves and Phillies was on the cards to-day to enable the two teams to work off a postponed game. It was thought that by playing two games to-day there would be a greater crowd on hand than if the double-header had been put on yesterday.

It is now conceded that the Phillies have no chance for the pennant, but Manager Murray is keeping his men hustling all the time in the belief that they will keep it up next Spring. The Doves seem unable to cope with the Phillies, but they went into the fracas this afternoon as if they intended to put a stop to Murray's men.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

Becker was safe on Grant's wild throw. Browne singled, but Becker, who tried to go to second, was thrown out. Osborne to Doolin. Kelley doubled, scoring Browne. McGann singled, scoring Kelley. McGann was caught napping, Corridon to Bransfield. Dahlen singled and was also caught asleep on a combination of Corridon, Bransfield and Doolin. TWO RUNS.

Grant singled and was forced by Knabe, Dahlen to Hannifan. Knabe stole second. Titus fanned. On Magee's grounder Knabe was thrown out, Sweeney to Hannifan. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Sweeney singled, Hannifan sacrificed, Dooin to Knabe, who covered first. Graham was thrown out, Bransfield to Corridon, who ran to first, Knabe to Bransfield, settled Ferguson. NO RUNS.

Bransfield doubled. Osborne fanned. Doolin died, Dahlen to McGann, Kitty going to third. Hannifan's throw to first on Dooin's hit prevented the score. NO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.

Becker walked. Browne singled. Kelley fanned. McGann died, Knabe to Bransfield, scoring Becker. Corridon threw Dahlen out. ONE RUN.

Corridon fouled to Becker. Grant singled and went to second on Graham's wild throw. Knabe went out, Dahlen to McGann. Titus singled, scoring Grant. He stole second and went to third on Graham's wild throw, and scored when Magee banged one to left. Magee, having made second on his bang to left, was claimed to have interfered in the fielding of Bransfield's grounder. With Magee resting on third the entire Boston infield, as well as Manager Kelley, rushed in to push their claim with Umpire Emslie. In the midst of the discussion Magee tried to steal home and, failing to touch the plate, was thrown out, McGann to Ferguson. TWO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Sweeney and Hannifan died at first on throws by Grant and Knabe. Graham singled. Ferguson fanned. NO RUNS.

The scrap with Umpire Emslie resulted in the benching of Kelley, Beaumont taking his place.

Osborne died on McGann's throw to Ferguson. Doolin fanned. Dooin singled, Corridon singled. Grant forced Corridon, Dahlen to Hannifan. NO RUNS.

Continued in Red Ink on This Page.

DOVES-PHILADELPHIA [illegible] GAME CONTINUED.

FIFTH—Becker [illegible] Bransfield. Beaumont filed to Osborne. [illegible] to Grant. NO RUNS. Knabe singled. [illegible] McGann. Magee singled. In an attempt [illegible] Magee stole second, but Knabe was [illegible]. Bransfield [illegible] to Sweeney. Osborne flied [illegible]. NO RUNS.

SIXTH—[illegible] sacrificed, Corridan to Bransfield. [illegible] across the plate [illegible]. Knabe threw Graham out. Ferguson [illegible]. ONE RUN. Doolin was safe at first on [illegible]. Dooin flied to Hannifan. Corridon fanned. [illegible]. Grant fanned. NO RUNS.

SEVENTH—Becker [illegible] Grant. Browne grounded to Bransfield. Beaumont [illegible]. NO RUNS. Knabe singled. Titus [illegible]. [illegible] singled, scoring Knabe. Osborne [illegible]. ONE RUN.

EIGHTH—Dooin [illegible] flied to Doolin. Sweeney flied to Titus. NO RUNS. [illegible] singled. Corridon fanned. Grant singled and [illegible]. Knabe stole and Dooin scored. Titus [illegible] at first. ONE RUN.

DETAILS OF [illegible] YANKEES GAME.

FIRST—McIlveen [illegible]. Hemphill flied. NO RUNS. Niles out. [illegible] Speaker out. NO RUNS.

SECOND—Laporte [illegible]. O'Rourke flied. Moriarty out at second. [illegible] out. Stahl out at first. Laporte out [illegible]. NO RUNS.

THIRD—Ball singled. [illegible]. Manning out. McIlveen out. NO RUNS. [illegible] flied. Criger the same. Cy singled to right. Niles flied to O'Rourke. NO RUNS.

HURRICANE [illegible] SOUTH ATLANTIC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., [illegible].—The West Indian hurricane is moving over the [illegible] to-day, and vessels are warned that there [illegible] the South Atlantic coast.

DURNAN HERE TO GET RACE WITH GREER

The probability of a rowing race for the championship of the world will be clinched to-day when Eddie Durnan and Frank Greer have a meeting to talk over the match.

Durnan arrived in the Hub to-day with the special intention of getting on a match with the amateur champion, who has resolved to turn professional.

Durnan wants to race for $1,000 a side, but Greer has asked for a ten-second handicap, which is not agreeable to Durnan, as he has a high opinion of the East Boston sculler.

If the race is arranged to-day it will be rowed in Toronto Bay, the home of Durnan, and the Canadian will be backed to the limit.

MAHER KNOCKED OUT BY MOTHER-IN-LAW

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Peter Maher, who has been knocked out by nearly every one in the heavyweight division of the prize ring, was floored by his mother-in-law. His mother-in-law used a water pitcher.

CHELSEA OFFICER DROPPED

Patrolman William G. Golden was discharged from the Chelsea police force in an order read at rollcall. Golden was suspended from duty last Saturday night by Chief Shannon and charged with neglect of duty.

LAST CHANCE TO SEE OLD CY WORK THIS YEAR

BATTING ORDER.

NEW YORK.	BOSTON.
McIlveen, r.f.	Niles, 2b.
Conroy, 3b.	Lord, 3b.
Hemphill, c.f.	Sullivan, l.f.
Laporte, 2b.	Gessler, r.f.
Moriarty, 1b.	Stahl, 1b.
O'Rourke, l.f.	Wagner, s.s.
Ball, s.s.	Speaker, c.f.
Blair, c.	Criger, c.
Manning, p.	Young, p.

By A. H. C. MITCHELL.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE BASEBALL GROUNDS, Sept. 12.—The last Saturday game of the season on the Red Sox stamping grounds was served up to the baseball public this afternoon, and there was a fine crowd out to see the home team put it all over the New York Highlanders, if possible.

It was Uncle Cy Young's turn to pitch and it was probably the last time the veteran would work on home grounds this season. The old fellow has pitched about the best ball of his career this year. The hits per game against him will average as low as any regular pitcher in the American League.

The Yanks are trying out [illegible] ent on this trip, and as th[illegible] anxious to make good the [illegible] is putting up a hustling gam[illegible]

Kid Elberfeld, the acting [illegible] the visiting team, did some [illegible] before he ventured to select a [illegible] to go against the Red Sox [illegible] his work was doubly hard when [illegible] derstood he would have to go [illegible] Uncle Cy.

The Red Sox have cleaned up their [illegible] ule and have not a single postponed ga[illegible] on their list. They will only have to work double-headers that may come on their last trip West. This will make an easy journey for them.

THREE KILLED ON TRACKS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 12.—Three men were killed and one injured while walking on the tracks of the Lake Shore road at West Twenty-eighth street to-day. All were from Buffalo and were looking for work.

BRYCES SAIL FOR BOSTON

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—James Bryce, British Ambassador at Washington, and Mrs. Bryce, sailed to-day from Liverpool for Boston. The reports that Ambassador Bryce contemplates retiring are without foundation.

EVERY WOMAN WANTS THIS SUNDAY AMERICAN SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT
IT CONTAINS A FINE PATTERN OF A SMART SCHOOL FROCK AND A NEW EMBROIDERY DESIGN

FIND BODY OF OLD MAN HIDDEN UNDER BUSHES

WESTFIELD POLICE ON HUNT FOR MAN IN EFFORT TO CLEAR MYSTERY.

WESTFIELD, Sept. 12.—The body of David Moran, seventy years old, of Southwick, was found in the bushes near Congamond Lake, in Southwick, four miles from this town, and the police here believe the man was murdered. Moran received his pension of $36 yesterday, but this is missing.

The police have taken up the hunt for a suspect who was seen with the dead man yesterday. It is hoped that he can throw some light on the mystery.

This man, it is alleged, was last seen on the road between here and Southwick driving Moran's horse.

The spot where the body was found is about two rods from the road between South Longyard and Congamond Lake. The bag in which he usually carried his money was on the ground, but empty.

Moran was last seen alive at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon by several men working in the field in Southwick. He was then driving along the road with a companion, but later the stranger was again seen driving along the road, but this time alone.

At 6 o'clock when the men left the field they were attracted to the spot where Moran's body was found by a torn vest hanging on the bushes.

There was a possibility that Moran might have been thrown from the buggy and killed. There was no bullet or knife wound in evidence.

The body was removed to Lambson's undertaking rooms in this town and an autopsy will be held later in the day. Medical Examiner George H. James made a hasty examination, but refused to make a statement until after the autopsy.

INFERNAL MACHINE FOR FORT

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 12.—The discovery of an infernal machine of ingenious construction in the mail here by postal authorities, saved, probably, the life of Governor Fort of New Jersey. A suspicious package, weighty and of peculiar shape, attracted the attention of the postal clerks and caused it finally to be referred to the superintendent. The postal authorities decided finally to open it. After the usual precautions used in opening suspected packages, it was found that the parcel was a bomb that would have exploded and killed the man who opened it, unsuspectingly. The bomb was constructed of powder, nails and bullets, with matches so arranged that the unwrapping would have fired it.

The package might have been opened by a secretary in the Governor's office, but this is not likely for it was marked personal and would have been handed to the Governor himself.

The attempt to assassinate Governor Fort is thought to have grown out of his persistency in closing saloons in Atlantic City on Sunday and his threats to employ the militia to this end if the local authorities did not comply with his orders.

Pfaff's Lager

DEPENDABLE

LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

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TROOPS WILL GUARD LONDON CHURCH MARCH

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—While the authorities are hoping to-day that there may be no serious hostile demonstration to-morrow during the great Roman Catholic Eucharist parade, considerable anxiety is felt owing to the ugly frame of mind the English church extremists have been thrown into by the positive refusal of the Home Office to interfere with the matter and by similar action on the part of the police authorities, who not only informed the protesting alliance that they would not stop the parade, but would do everything in their power to prevent insult to the church dignitaries who will be in the line of march.

As the radical members of the protesting alliance have exhausted every effort to prevent the parade and have failed, it is now feared they may resort to violence.

In order to prevent disorder along the line of march, there will be 3,000 policemen on duty, and troops will be held in readiness and will be rushed upon the scene at the slightest sign of disturbance.

Elaborate preparations have been made by the police authorities to handle the situation, and it is hoped that the knowledge that the authorities are determined to act with the utmost vigor in suppressing disorder may have the effect of preventing any outbreak.

Besides the arrangements made by the police for guarding the line of march, it is said that at least twenty thousand laymen will also be on guard to see that the parade is not interfered with.

THAW TO BE TRANSFERRED TO WHITE PLAINS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Sept. 12.—Harry K. Thaw, slayer of Stanford White, following an order issued here to-day by Supreme Court Justice Mills, will be transferred on Monday from the comfortable quarters he has occupied for the past two months in the county jail, while awaiting decision regarding his return to Matteawan State Insane Asylum, to the county jail at White Plains, Westchester.

The order for the transfer of the young Pittsburger was signed on a motion made by Sheriff Chanler of Duchess County. For months the sheriff has protested against the confinement of Thaw in the county jail of this city, maintaining that he should be returned to Matteawan, where he was committed by Supreme Justice Dowling.

John Temple Graves.

HASKELL FAILS TO GET LABOR INDORSEMENT

OKLAHOMA CITY, Sept. 12.—National Democratic Treasurer Haskell yesterday endeavored to get the indorsement of union labor as an offset to the charge of William R. Hearst that Haskell is an enemy to the men who carry cards, but he met an obstacle in the person of J. Luther Langston, secretary of the State Federation of Labor, who refused point blank to sign the document. Not even the pleadings of Miss Kate Bernard, superintendent of Charities for Oklahoma, and a part of the Haskell machine, could induce Langston to give his indorsement to the Governor's administration.

Langston told Miss Bernard that he was opposed to using the Federation of Labor for political purposes. Then followed other State officials and appointees of the Governor with similar requests. The secretary remained obdurate, the Governor's emissaries departing for Guthrie without Langston's signature to the document which praises Haskell and his administration in the most extravagant language.

SANTOSUOSSO TURNS AGAINST FITZGERALD

Dr. Joseph Santosuosso, Councilman from Ward 6 and one of the lieutenants of former Mayor John F. Fitzgerald among the Italian voters of the North End, has turned against Fitzgerald and will work for Congressman John A. Keliher in the Conry-Keliher congressional fight. As he expressed it to-day: "I shall throw off the Fitzgerald yoke."

Incidentally Dr. Santosuosso is a candidate for the Democratic Representative nomination this Fall from Ward 6.

He says: "As a representative of Italian-Americans, I must reflect the sentiment of the Italian people with my political course. The sentiment of the Italian Democrats of Boston is unquestionably for John A. Keliher for Congress. I shall fight shoulder to shoulder with Representative Thomas J. Grady and throw off the yoke of Fitzgeraldism which has ruled the politics of Ward 6 for so many years."

John Temple Graves's Speech of Acceptance

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 12.—Following is the speech of John Temple Graves accepting the Independence party nomination for the Vice-Presidency:

Mr. Shearn, and Gentlemen of the Committee—It is a pleasing personal coincidence that the same eloquent voice which placed me in nomination at Chicago should convey to me here the official notice that I have been named by the National Independence party as its candidate for Vice-President of the United States.

May I add that the voice so potent to persuade the convention brings to this dear Atlanta an even greater capacity to delight the individual addressed?

It is my privilege, sir, to thank you for the grace and kindliness with which you bear the official message, and it is my happiness to accept the honor and the responsibility which come to me through the representative for whom you speak.

The time is surely and swiftly coming when it will be reckoned an honor sufficient unto the largest ambition to have been the first choice of the National Independence party for the second office in the republic.

For the present the responsibility shall evoke my serious and devoted toil.

Beyond all personal considerations, gentlemen of the committee, I rejoice in the courage and catholic patriotism which sends the Independence party for a candidate to the central South. Platitudes have been sprinkled thick upon the conventions, and protestations of fraternity have plastered the platforms of the older parties, but the Independence party, with the sincerity which is its record and with the directness which is its policy, cuts through the wind of words and the mockery of profession, and comes for its second candidate straight to the heart and capital of Dixie.

It is the first of the great national parties to give the South a place upon its Presidential ticket—a consideration which the Democratic and Republican organizations have never dared to show—and I believe that the American voter, without regard to section, will rejoice in an opportunity to write his approval upon the first practical expression of political faith in the reality of a re-united country.

Let me here commend to the people of the South that noble gentleman of Massachusetts who is the chosen leader of the Independence cause. High as I hold the civic courage and character of my fellow citizens, I am free to say that we have nothing braver or better in the citizenship of Georgia than this rugged and dauntless man, who has lived a life of unblemished honor among his own people, and is hailed now everywhere as the only merchant in America who has fought to a standstill the Standard Oil—behemoth of monopolies.

"Honest Tom" Hisgen is worthy of the glorious sobriquet he has won, and the Independence party as the frank evangel of a genuine fraternity has linked at last Massachusetts and Georgia in a joint appeal to the confidence and patriotism of the new republic.

Let me say, sir, that I believe the appeal will meet its answer in these States. The section-joining ticket of the Independence party, placed upon the soundest and most American platform that the half century has produced, constitutes an urging call to the independent thought and action of the solid South.

The only President that the Democratic party has elected for fifty years, in the inspired wisdom of his last days of thoughtful life, protested the folly and fanaticism with which the South has clung to the mere name and shell of an organization whose title is misleading and whose substance has exuded.

It is time for the breaking up of prejudice and tradition, and for re-alignment around conviction and reality.

I challenge the honest conscience of the South with the assertion that for twelve years past thousands of its gallant people have been voting for platforms and leaders in whose sincerity they did not believe.

The fear of criticism and the force of habit, the hope of office and the horror of proscription, the following of leaders and the fancy of danger, the prejudice of section and the persistent plea of gratitude have prostituted the suffrage of a brave and independent people.

If the South of reconstruction owes any debt to the Democratic party, God knows we have paid it fully. For thirty years its solid legions have marched to the polls, bearing two-thirds of the ballots which have borne its spoilsmen across the line to office. And never yet in a national convention has a bone—even the second bone—been flung to the faithful and unexpecting of the solid South.

Conditions have changed, economic surroundings have altered, other sections have followed their convictions to new political expression, but the patient South has followed docile and obedient in the wake of the leaders who held or sought the offices and has voted more than once for "the yellow dog that wore the party label."

Every suggestion of interest and dignity commends an independent action to the voters of the solid South. The freedom of conscience and conviction would be a tonic and a glory to its public life. It would also be an inspiration and a warning to its public men. It would educate statesmen, the friction of an honest difference of opinion. It would give the South a fair and open forum for political discussion and educate its noble youth in the principles rather than the personalities of politics.

It would serve as the wholesome check on parties if other and equal parties held them to a stern account of public duty. It would purify politics and uplift in competition all the avenues of public service. It would tonic the material development of all those Southern States in the fact that honest political differences makes an open invitation to men of varying convictions to come where they have been long repelled by solidarity of sentiment and comparative ostracism of an opposite political view.

The best traditions of Southern statesmanship make high appeal to independent thought and action in the South. Washington, the first American and the most illustrious Southerner, was never a partisan, and declared that party spirit was more to be dreaded than any other vice.

John C. Calhoun, the great Carolinian, was always and everywhere an independent, using parties when they carried his strong convictions, and leaving them without hesitation when they failed.

Alexander Stevens "toted" his own skillet over more than one independent field, and never hesitated to bare the prejudices of a people whose dearest interests he defended.

Thomas Jefferson, if he lived to-day, would not recognize this latter-day Democracy as a poor relation.

And when the South comes to live on lines economic and political, it cannot and will not pass from its traditional lines to the camp of its dearest foe. There can be no pact or truce between Democracy and Republicanism. All history and all conviction have set these camps in mortal and eternal opposition.

The Democracy has failed. It has failed because it has been unfaithful. It has failed because it has trimmed and hesitated and straggled. It has gone after the fullness of syndicates and the fat of corporations. It is a party of pure opportunism, famished for success and hungry for the spoils of office. Its motto is anything to win. It nominates first a conservative, then a radical, then again a radical, and it can never escape the ignominy of the last election in which it sacrificed every principle of its history and shamelessly nominated a candidate upon the monstrous plea that "he was not objectionable to the trusts."

But the Republican party is the spawn of federalism born of an idea more aristocratic than democratic, more monarchical than republican. It is the party of spoils and privilege, the party of sectionalism and the parent of the robber tariff, which is the mother of the trusts. It has held the republic asunder for a quarter of a century and with dissension in its vitals it is ready now to fall by the pillars of the Constitution which it has stained forever with its history.

There can be no compromise or alliance between the follower of Jefferson and the follower of Alexander Hamilton.

The Independence party presents to the South and to the country a platform than which nothing sounder and more wholesome has ever been presented to the American people.

It is the child of the Declaration of Independence.

It carries the Democracy of Jefferson and the Republicanism of Lincoln.

It straddles no issue, shirks no responsibility and evades no question that concerns the people.

It is clear as a bell at midnight to the hosts of labor. It holds out a strong right hand to the farmer; it conserves the honest interests of capital. It is sound in financial policy and touches no wildcat theory of finance.

It cuts to the core of civic corruption in State and nation. It enthrones the people upon initiative and referendum, direct primaries and the right to recall incompetent, corrupt officials. It reforms the tariff by its friends, puts ballot thieves and financial criminals behind the bars, develops all the resources of the country and preserves peace with honor by a navy large enough to defend both of the republic's ocean shores.

Simply these principles carry to the gallant South the essence of that pure democracy which it has sought and failed to reach; and surely, when the brave and honest voter, North or South, comes to follow his convictions to the ballot, he will find in this frank and explicit platform the clearness, the directness and the comprehensive patriotism which his country needs.

In grateful appreciation of the high honor and responsibility which you offer, I shall earnestly and hopefully appeal our cause to the South and to the country.

COL. GRAVES NOTIFIED OF HIS NOMINATION

VICE-PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE OF INDEPENDENCE PARTY CHEERED BY NEIGHBORS.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 12.—John Temple Graves has been formally notified of his nomination as the candidate for Vice-President by the Independence party. The notification took place last night under the most flattering conditions, in this his home city.

More than 2,000 people, among whom were many women, crowded the casino of the Ponce de Leon Park, where the notification took place.

On the same platform with Mr. Graves were Thomas L. Hisgen, candidate for President; William R. Hearst and Clarence J. Shearn of New York. When the quartet of distinguished men walked on the stage they were greeted with a soul-stirring ovation.

More than fifty men who sat upon the stage rose to their feet and the spacious hall rang with salvos of cheers. The demonstration was long continued and was only subsided when Edward E. Clapp, one of Georgia's National Committeemen, called the gathering to order. Mr. Clapp introduced Mr. Shearn, the famous trust fighter, as the first speaker. Mr. Shearn was warmly welcomed.

Mr. Shearn began by paying a graceful tribute to Mr. Graves. He declared that the Democrats of the South had linked themselves long enough with a polluted party. The Southern Democrats, he said, should not continue with the party of the Ryans, Belmonts, Sullivans, McCarrens, and Murphys. This declaration was followed by a great outburst of applause.

Cheers for Graves.

Denouncing the two old parties, Mr. Shearn said that it was time for the Southern Democrats to transfer their allegiance to a new party.

"You're right!" shouted a voice.

Mr. Shearn told his listeners that Mr. Graves had been chosen as the running mate of Mr. Hisgen because of his conspicuous fitness for the position. The mention of the name of Mr. Hearst was the signal for another fervent outburst.

When Colonel Graves stepped to the front of the platform the building shook with cheers. Mr. Graves had spoken only a few sentences when he had the throng completely under the magic power of his eloquent tongue.

"Independent action," cried Colonel Graves, "will build up the intellectual life of the South. It will regenerate this beloved Southland."

Washington and Adams were independents, declared Colonel Graves, and if Jefferson were to return to earth he would never know the party that he founded.

Colonel Graves said that an independent newspaper in the country had fought all of the great trusts, and asserted that Roosevelt would not have proceeded against the Northern Pacific merger had it not been for the help given him by William Randolph Hearst, who laid invaluable evidence covering the case at the President's feet.

"This man who is at the head of the independent chain of newspapers of which I have spoken," said Colonel Graves, "has lived more genuine Democracy in a minute than any other man in his lifetime since the time of Jefferson and Jackson."

The New Bryan.

Chairman Clapp, in introducing Mr. Hearst, referred to him as the "plain people's greatest champion." Mr. Hearst was greeted with cheers that broke into cries of "Hurrah for Hearst" and "Hearst is all right."

Mr. Hearst told how he had supported Mr. Bryan when it meant almost the destruction of his New York newspaper.

"Business men told me," said Mr. Hearst, "that if I continued to support Bryan they would take out their ads. I told them to do so, as I wanted more space in which to support Bryan. I had space enough after that."

Mr. Hearst pointed out the trust support that the "New Bryan" is receiving, and scored Governor Haskell of Oklahoma, as the paymaster of the Standard Oil Company who wrote a Democratic platform to suit the big trust and then went to it for some substantial reward for the party that he represented.

"Mr. Bryan has hauled down the flag of real Democracy," said Mr. Hearst, "and has surrendered, and how can I follow him into the camp of the enemy?"

As Mr. Hearst was taking his seat amid a thunder of applause, the titanic figure of Yancey Carter loomed upon the platform. He is the Independence party candidate for Governor of the State. The crowd recognized the stalwart figure as that of Mr. Carter, and there were cries of "Carter! Carter!"

Mr. Hisgen was then introduced, and he made one of the happiest speeches of the campaign.

Graves Notified.

After sketching the rapid growth of the Independence movement, Mr. Shearn, in his speech of notification, said:

"It has seemed to me ever since the birth of this movement that of all parts of our country the South would give the warmest welcome to the Independence party when its leadership became better known and its aims and principles understood. The reasons why the Democratic party should no longer command the allegiance of the South are both economic and political.

"It has been a strange thing to see the Southern States, election after election, not only contributing their whole strength, but contributing practically all of the support given in the electoral college of the nation to a party whose general policies are not only not widely believed in throughout the South, but whose policies are diametrically opposed to the economic interests and development of the South.

"There are, therefore, strong economic reasons why the South should be ripe for a new party, whose principles accord with instead of running counter to the South's material prosperity.

"Equally potent are the political reasons for a new allegiance. What a position has the South consented to occupy in the political affairs of this country for a generation! Who would willingly believe that a great section of the country, peopled still largely with descendants of the colonists, providing the only votes in the electoral college that the Democratic party can ever count upon, would so long remain content with being denied conspicuous part in the councils of the nation?

"You cannot do it through the Democratic party without linking up with the corrupt crew headed by the Murphys, McCarrens and Taggarts, to whom Democracy means nothing but a livelihood.

Independence Party Right.

"You won't go into the Republican party for reasons that are perfectly well understood. Come then into the Independence party, which you may mold so that it will represent your views, where you will find the best traditions of the Democratic party of old, free from the taint of the baneful money influence and corrupt politics that have destroyed that party's hold on the people, and where you will find sound policies that accord with the spirit of the new South."

"It was recognition of these conditions, a protest against their continuance, and an invitation to the South to resume its old time potency in the nation's councils that led the Independence party to select as one of its standard bearers in this, its first national campaign, a man of the South, one who understands her needs, reveres her tradition and glories in her achievements—John Temple Graves, of Georgia.

"It is recognition of these conditions that brings into your State to-night the leader of our party, the man who is galvanizing this Independence movement into life and activity, William Randolph Hearst, and our candidate for President, "Honest Tom" Hisgen, that they might give impetus and earnest support to the campaign for the Governorship of Georgia waged by another splendid type of Southern citizenship, of whom we are all proud—Yancey Carter.

"But it was not merely recognition of the South that brought about the nomination of Colonel Graves. It was as well a recognition of the fitness of the man. It was because the North, the East and West shared with the South admiration for his great qualities of mind and heart.

"Colonel Graves, empowered so to do by the National Convention of the Independence party, it is my privilege to ask you to accept its unanimous nomination for the Vice-Presidency of the United States.

"We know that in giving you their support, your fellow citizens will repose a confidence and establish a trust that will never be betrayed."

GARY PRAISES PRES. ROOSEVELT

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the Board of Directors of the U. S. Steel Corporation, eulogized President Roosevelt and spoke in favor of co-operation and a better understanding among the steel manufacturers of the world at a dinner given in his honor at the Reform Club here by Sir Hugh Bell, president of the Iron and Steel Institute, and the members of the council of the institute.

Seasickness Quickly Cured

"Mothersill's" quickly cures Sea and Train sickness. Guaranteed perfectly harmless to the most delicate. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

For sale at Drug stores and first-class Steamers, or Mothersill Remedy Co., Ltd., 197 State st., Detroit.

For sale and recommended in Boston by Riker-Jaynes Drug Co., 50 Washington st., cor. Hanover; 498 Washington st., cor. Bedford; 877 Washington st., cor. Warrenton; 143 Summer st., cor. South; 120 Summer st., 145 Washington st., 130 Portland st.

Uneeda Biscuit

Even the young folks can remember when all soda crackers were bought from an open box or barrel.
At that time they were only used because there was nothing better.
But now the perfected soda crackers

5¢
Sold only in Moisture Proof Packages

Uneeda Biscuit

in their moisture and dust proof packages are a staple 3-times-a-day food. The fact that nearly half a million packages are eaten every day in the year shows the popular appreciation of

National-Biscuit-Goodness

NATIONAL
BISCUIT
COMPANY

HOMES BURNED 3,000 HUDDLE ON LAKE SHORE

Forest Fire Refugees Helpless Till Boats Can Go to Their Aid.

HEMMED IN BY FLAMES

DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 12.—All hopes of checking the great forest fires which have been raging in this district for the last few days seem to have vanished, and to-day the 3,000 or more homeless are gathered along the shores of Lake Superior waiting to be rescued by some of the small craft which ply the lake.

In Lake and Cook counties nearly every home has been wiped out and the 2,000 inhabitants have fled in terror to the water front. The suffering is terrible, and many of those who have escaped death in the flames are now facing a worse situation. They are without food and the work of relief is slow, although Governor Johnson has sent the Booth ship America to their aid.

Grand Marais, 100 miles from Duluth, on the north shore, is in flames. The town has no water works system and without any fire protection except two chemical engines.

A strong land breeze from the northwest is shooting the fire along the outskirts of the town, giving the village a lease of life.

Conditions at the Pigeon River Indian Reservation, Big Bay, Chicago Bay, Cascade, Cofton and Nutson are similar to those existing at Grand Marais. All of them are likely to be wiped off the map.

SIEGEL CHIEFS HAVE BANQUET

Harmony, unity and good fellowship reigned at the banquet, in the Hotel Thorndike, of the members of the Henry Siegel Company Good-fellowship Club made merry over the coming anniversary sale which begins Monday morning.

The Henry Siegel Good-fellowship Club was organized last June. Joseph Wilson, secretary and head of the Henry Siegel Company in Boston; M. H. Meyer, general manager; Charles Piers, merchandise manager, and all the buyers and heads of departments are numbered in its membership.

It was resolved to have a spread once a month, beginning in September. R. G. Alexander, head of the furniture department, is president of the club, and Philip Greeley, buyer of books, stationery and general supplies, was toastmaster. The main theme of the speeches was the tremendous progress the Siegel store has made since its opening three years ago. Each buyer asserted that he will outdo the others in offering new Fall merchandise Monday at prices lower than have ever been quoted in Boston before.

FREE TICKETS
... FOR ...
Wonderland
and "Alice in Wonderland" in To-morrow's Sunday
AMERICAN

Only ten more days before the park closes for the season of 1908.

Only two more coupon days for the Sunday American Outing Club to use free tickets to the Park's greatest shows.

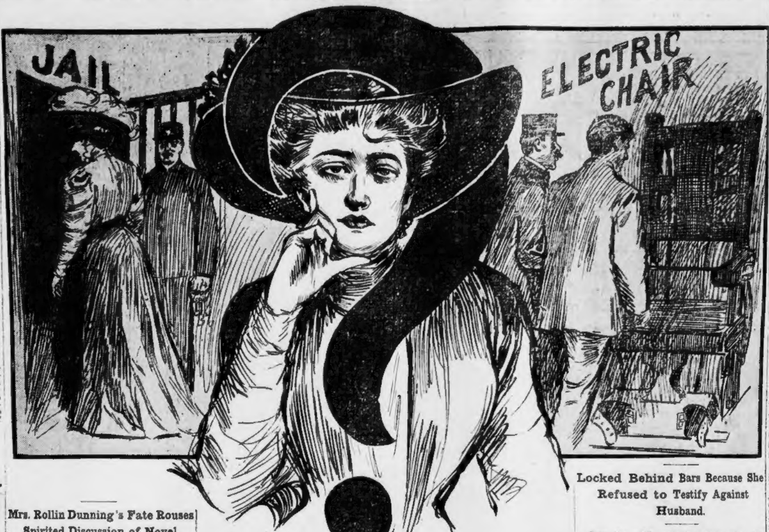
Free With To-morrow's Sunday American.

Admission to the Park	10
Admission to Hell Gate	10
Twenty-five cent admission to Pawnee Bill Wild West for ten cents and free ticket	15
Two ten-cent rides in Love's Journey for five cents and free ticket	15
Two rides on Velvet Coaster for ticket and five cents	05
Two rides on Merry-Go-Round for ticket and five cents	05
Two rides on Miniature Railway for ticket and five cents	05
Total value of free tickets	65

ALL FREE WITH TO-MORROW'S
SUNDAY
AMERICAN

SHOULD A WOMAN GO TO JAIL TO SAVE HER HUSBAND?

What Would YOU Do Under the Same Circumstances?



Mrs. Rollin Dunning's Fate Rouses Spirited Discussion of Novel Question.

Locked Behind Bars Because She Refused to Testify Against Husband.

The extent of a wife's duty under her marriage vow is involved in the trial for murder of a husband, who is accused of shooting his father-in-law and a brother-in-law, and is a question of law which is perplexing New York jurists just now.

The wife swore at the altar "to love, honor and obey" her husband. Many brides to-day ask that the word "obey" be omitted from the marriage service, but Mrs. Rollin Dunning of Canton, N. Y., did not and now that her husband is on trial for his life, she has been sentenced to jail for being in contempt of court because she refuses to testify. The question of her justification has become of great importance. Her husband is in peril of the death chair and Mrs. Dunning is behind the bars.

Should she speak, if it will condemn her husband, to regain freedom? Or is she in duty bound to remain in a cell herself, defy the court and sacrifice her liberty to save the man whose name she bears?

On May 9 Mrs. Dunning was staying at the home of her father, Jeremiah Apple. Her husband went there and asked her to go home with him. She refused. Dunning stepped indoors, two shots were heard and Apple and Elmer Crowder, another of his sons-in-law, fell dead.

When Dunning was put on trial on the murder charge his wife was called as a witness, in the belief that she was a spectator to the shooting of her father and Crowder, and knew positively whether or not her husband killed them.

But the wife remained mute when the prosecuting attorney asked her questions. She was warned by Justice McLaughlin that she was in danger of punishment for contempt of court, but she refused to speak. She was committed to jail until she should be ready to testify.

There is no appeal in contempt cases. Unless Mrs. Dunning yields she might, under strict enforcement of the law, be forced to undergo life imprisonment. How her testimony would affect her husband's fate is unknown. It is assumed by some that if Dunning did not fire the fatal shots his wife would quickly say so.

What would you do, under like conditions? Would you refuse to testify and go to jail, rather than send a loved one to the electric chair?

FOUR NAMED BY THE MAYOR FOR BATH TRUSTEES

Board of Aldermen to Take Action on Nominees at Monday's Session.

Mayor Hibbard on Monday will send to the Board of Aldermen for confirmation the names of the four men for bath trustees. No opposition to their appointment is anticipated.

The Mayor has named George B. Morrison, president of the Boston Athletic Association; Lawrence M. Stockton, vice-president of the B. A. A.; Joseph B. Maccabe, of East Boston, who has just returned from Europe, where he made a study of baths and gymnasia at the request of Mayor Hibbard, and James F. Sweeney, lawyer.

The appointees will serve with the present members of the board, Dr. Henry Ehrlich, Mrs. Lawrence J. Logan and Thomas Arthur.

Although the new men will constitute a majority, it is not believed they will introduce any radical changes, for the present at least.

BANK CLERK HELD IN THEFT OF $300,000

BUFFALO, Sept. 12.—On the complaint of Knauth, Nachod & Kuhne, bankers, of No. 13 William street, New York, Pinkerton detectives to-day arrested Louis Lippman, alias Metzler, who is alleged to have stolen between $200,000 and $300,000 from the firm while employed as a clerk.

Lippman, the police say, came from Germany five years ago. He speaks good English. Several weeks ago, it is alleged, he disappeared. Pinkertons traced him to Albany, Buffalo, Toronto and then back to Buffalo. They found that he had been stopping at high-class hotels, and had been spending money freely. He didn't have much of the $300,000 left when arrested. man smiled when he heard the charge.

100-MILE WALK IN 18:4:10 1-5

LONDON, Sept. 12.—T. E. Hammond made a record for the 100-mile walk to-day. He was one of forty-two contestants who left the stadium at 5 p. m. yesterday, and covered the distance in 18 hours 4 minutes 10 1-5 seconds.

KEITH MEN BANQUET GEDDIS AND BRIDE

About eighty of the employes of Keith's Theatre, performers and friends, tendered a dinner at Brigham's Hotel last evening to Mr. and Mrs. John Geddis, who have just returned from their wedding tour. Mr. Geddis has been assistant property man for about ten years at Keith's. The congratulatory speech was made by Dan Quinlan of Quinlan and Mack.

BASLE SAYS HE WON'T TRY HILL CLIMBING AGAIN

CRACK AUTO DRIVER SAYS IT'S MORE DANGEROUS THAN TRACK RACING.

By J. C. KERRISON.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 12.—While dashing up the Wilbraham Hill at seventy miles an hour, Peter Robinson lost control of the Stevens Big Six, which skidded four times across the road, threw the driver and then turned turtle. Robinson suffered a fracture of the right leg below the ankle, receiving a severe scalp wound and possible fracture of the small bones in the right hand and arm. All this happened in the presence of some 2000 persons, and the surprise of it all is than none save Robinson was injured during the mad dash of the big car as it swung from side to side down the slight incline preparatory to taking another hard and dangerous rise. Willing hands soon assisted Robinson, and physicians who were present got him in condition to send him to the Springfield Hospital.

When Robinson had been removed the climb was continued and Basle came dangerously near joining Robinson in the Hospital. He was contesting in the free-for-all class, having started the big Knox at a racing speed. At the quarter-mile mark the car ran off the course, over a stone culvert and providentially back on the road again by its own momentum. Basle kept at the wheel, and again putting on power, ascending the hill, but not as he much desired, a winner of the event. Basle said never again would he try hill climbing. Road and track racing were his forte, and he said he would stick to that even though the general public considered that the most dangerous.

Outside of these two events the climb went off satisfactorily. Basle captured the premier prize of the day, the record for the hill climb, placing the mark for the mile climb up an average of 8 per cent, at 1.08, while Bourque, who finished third in the Lowell event, made the second best time in 1:09 4-5. Up to the time of the accident Robinson was considered as the mad who had the best chance for the record, barring perhaps Baldwin, who drove a steamer. The latter did not show to as great advantage as was believed he would. There were no less than twenty-two events, the last of which was interfered with by the overcrowding of the course by spectators. The prizes were pretty evenly divided. The winners of no less than seven events wer equipped with Fisk bolted on tires. The summary:

Open to gasolene cars with 60.1 to 75 horsepower—Won by Stevens-Duryea, 51 1-6 horsepower; time 1m. 10 1-5s.

Open to cars of 24.1 to 40 horsepower inclusive—Won by Stevens-Duryea, 3 horsepower; time, 1m. 22 3-5s.; second, Knox Sport out, 30.05 horsetime—1m. 35 2-5s.; third, Buick, 34 horsepower; time—1m. 35 3-5s.; Chalmers-Detroit, 40 horsepower; time—1m. 35 2-5s.; Knox, 38.80 horsepower; time—1m. 37 3-5s.; Bailey; time—2m. 23 1-5s.

Gasolene cars, selling for $850 or less—Won by Cameron, 16 horsepower; time—2m. 24 3-5s.; second, Middleby; time—5m 17 1-5s.

Open to motorcycles of 30.5 cubic inches cylinder displacement and under—Won by Charles Gustafson, Indian; time—1m 24 1-5s.; second, Stanley Kellogg, Indian; time—1m. 29 2-5s.; third, H. B. Lake, Indian; time—1m 50s.

Cars selling for $1,251 to $2,000 inclusive—Won by Jackson; time—2m 1 4-5s.; second, Cameron, 2m. 13 1-5s.

Cars selling from $2,001 to $3,000 inclusive—Won by Knox, 38.30 horsepower; time—1:26 3-5; second, Knox, 30.06 horsepower; time—1:35 2-5; third, Chalmers-Detroit, 40 horsepower; time—1:47 2-5; fourth, Bailey; time—2:25 2-5.

Cars selling from $3,001 to $4,000 inclusive—Won by Stevens-Duryea, 36 horsepower; time—1m. 35 2-5s.

Cars selling for $4,000 and over—Won by Stevens-Duryea; time 1m. 10s.

Gasolene cars with 15.1 to 24-h. p. inclusive—Won by Buick, time, 2:14 3-5; second, Cameron, 2:15 1-5.

Open to motorcycles 61 cubic inches in cylinder capacity and under—Won by Stanley Kellogg, Indian, time 1:03 4-5; second, Charles Gustafson, Indian, 1:09 2-5; third, C. Lake, Indian, 1:09 2-5; fourth, E. A. Shotwell, N. S. U., 1:23 4-5.

Cars of 50 square inches and under—Won by Atlas, time, 2:34 3-5; second, Bailey, time, 4:00 2-5.

Cars with piston area over 50 square inches and under 65—Won by Knox Sportabout, 30:05-horsepower, time, 1:40; second, Cameron, 24-horsepower, time, 2:11 4-5; third, Buick, 22-horsepower, time, 2:12 2-5; fourth, Bailey, 63-horsepower, time, 2:40.

Cars with piston area of 65 square inches and under 90—Won by Stevens-Duryea, 36-horsepower, time, 1:18 3-5; second, Knox, 38-horsepower, time, 1:28 1-5.

Open to cars with piston area of 90 square inches and over—Won by Stevens-Duryea, 54,1-horsepower; time, 1:09 4-5.

Cars selling from $851 to $1,250, inclusive—Won by Buick, 22 horsepower; time, 2:12 4-5. Second, Cameron, 16 horse power; time, 2:17. Third, Middleby; time 3:41 4-5.

Open to all gasolene cars—Won by Basle in Knox; time, 1:08. Second, Knox, driven by Bourque; time, 1:09 4-5. Third, Hancock in Stevens-Duryea; time, 1:16 1-5.

Open to stock gasolene cars—Won by Stevens-Duryea, 36 horse power; time 1:22. Second, Knox, 30 horse power; time, 1:36 3-5.

Club championship—won by Harry C. Knudson, Stanley; time 1:23 4-5. Second, O. Hedstrom, Knox; time, 1:39 3-5.

Record of hill—Won by Charles Basle, Knox; time, 1:09 3-5. Second, L. F. N. Baldwin, Stanley; time, 1:11 2-5. Third, Bourque, Knox; time, 1:12.

INDICTMENTS BY GRAND JURY

Fifty-two indictments and thirty-six no bills were reported by the Grand Jury to Judge Bell in the Superior Criminal Court to-day. Of those indicted are James Castellucci, charged with robbing Frank Sperdaro of $2,060 at his store, No. 115 Richmond street, North End; G. B. Kriss and James B. Thompson, typewriter dealers, charged with receiving from James Johnson stolen typewriters, and Setrak Habib, charged with mingling poison with food sent to a West Roxbury man.

Gregory Raduslavitch, who is claimed to have stolen Irene F. Babruva, a fifteen-year-old girl, from her home in Russia, bringing her to a gypsy camp in Boston, was indicted for false imprisonment. He was arraigned this morning, pleaded not guilty and was held for trial.

HAGENBECK DYING FROM BEAR'S ATTACK

BERLIN, Sept. 12.—Wilhelm Hagenbeck, the famous animal trainer, is in a dying condition in the hospital here as the result of an attack by a bear.

PRONOUNCE BRICE INSANE

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Stewart M. Brice, son of the late Calvin S. Brice, United States Senator from Ohio, has been pronounced insane by several physicians, and his brother, W. Kirkpatrick Brice, of No. 693 Fifth avenue, has taken steps to have the former Councilman committed legally as an incompetent and also for the appointment of a committee of his person and property.

CARPENTER NEAR DEATH FROM FALL

James G. Scott, a carpenter, age sixty-five, residing at No. 78 Auckland street, Dorchester, is near death at the City Hospital as the result of a fall from the roof of No. 4 Greenhaze street, Roxbury, where he was at work.

BIG CEMENT PLANT BURNS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 12.—The plant of the Cosmosdale Cement Company, located at Cosmosdale, seventeen miles southwest of Louisville, burned last night, with a loss estimated at $2,000,000.

JUGGLING OF BOOKS BY FISH TRUST CHARGED

Sensational Allegations Against Combine That Failed Made by Bankers.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 12.—Sensational charges were made public to-day regarding the failure of A. Booth & Co., the $12,000,000 fish, game and sea food corporation which was placed in the hands of a receiver Thursday.

That the concern's books have been juggled for a period extending back at least three years is charged in a circular sent out by the interested bankers, who also set forth that in the company's statements, $1,200,000 had been deducted from the liabilities and the books made to balance by a similar juggling in the asset column. It is alleged the corporation thus had been enabled to float paper that otherwise might not have been accepted by the purchasers.

So serious are the charges that it was freely predicted the failure would find an echo in the criminal courts. Members of the Booth family, however, are said to be in no way involved in any questionable transactions. They are said to have been the heaviest losers by reason of the mismanagement of others in whom they had imposed confidence.

1,200 PAPER MEN STRIKE

Special to the Boston American.

MILLINOCKET, Me., Sept. 13.—Twelve hundred employes of the great Northern paper mills here and at East Millinocket have gone on strike and the mills have been closed.

What Has
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE
To Do With
BAY STATE GAS?
See Answers To Correspondents in To-day's Boston News Bureau

Who Pays for Lawson's Advertising?
See Boston News Bureau Bulletins and Paper To-day.

"HUBBY" NOW IS HAPPY WIFE BUTTONS OWN DRES

HOBOKEN INVENTION LETS EVERY WOM FASTEN HER WAIST IN BACK.

By Morton Birge.

FROM the wilds of dark Hoboken
Comes a message and a token
Which is spreading o'er our stricken land in haste.
It's the answer to man's sorrow,
In it dawns a bright to-morrow—
Ev'ry woman now can button her own waist.

In the list of good intentions
And the record of inventions
This has genius' best achievement beat by far.
There's a chain and ring arrangement,
And, to keep a quick engagement—
Why, your wife just pulls the ring—and there you are.

Nevermore the frantic hauling
And the mussing and the mauling
As you tug and twist and curse till you are dumb.
Nevermore the wifely query:
"John, dear, really, can't you hurry?"
When you halt because your fingers all are numb.

There is honor yet unspoken
For the hero of Hoboken,
May his praises never weary or grow slack.
Out of bondage he can lead us.
Bless the day his genius freed us
From the women's waist that buttons up the back.

* * *

We men don't care what happens now. We won't have to button wifey's waist up the back any more.

Drawn for a jury? What do we care? Out of a job? Never mind. Petitioned into bankruptcy? What's the odds. Got hay fever? O, Piffle!

For trouble may come and trouble may go, but we won't have to do that eternal buttony-up-the-back act hereafter.

And it's all due to a genius who flashes out upon a startled world from the wilds of darkest Hoboken with an invention which enables every woman to button or unbutton her own waist all by her lonesome.

Inventor's Name Unknown.

The name of this blessed inventor is so far unknown. He burst into the convention of the Dressmakers' Protective Association in New York like a guiding beacon on a dark and stormy night and delivered his message of freedom. He said that his invention was simplicity itself.

"It consists," he said, "of a chain running between two lines of sockets with a ring at the top."

"One pull on the ring," averred the inventor, "and the waist is buttoned or unbuttoned, hooked or unhooked, as the case may be."

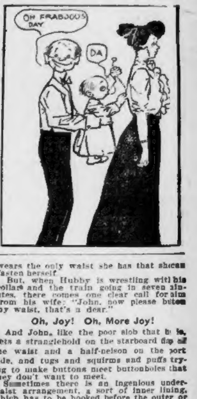
Amid the startled silence of the assembled dressmakers the genius concluded with these words of gladness:

"Any child can operate."

"Oh, Joy! Oh, bliss! Oh, frabjous day!" as they said when the Jabberwock was slain. Talk about the Children of Israel being delivered out of the wilderness. Any married man knows that this wasn't a circumstance to the deliverance from the back-button waist.

We will all be better men for it. Many a good husband, kind father and upright citizen has imperilled his immortal soul and upset the domestic kettle time and again by his outrageous language while buttoning his wife up the back.

This marital agony usually comes just at the wrong time, too. No woman wants to have her waist buttoned when there is plenty of time. On those occasions she wears the only waist she has that she can fasten herself.



But, when Hubby is wrestling with his collar and the train going in seven minutes, there comes one clear call for him from his wife: "John, now please button my waist, that's a dear."

Oh, Joy! Oh, More Joy!

And John, like the poor slob that he is, gets a stranglehold on the starboard flap of the waist and a half-nelson on the port side, and tugs and squirms and puffs trying to make buttons meet buttonholes that they don't want to meet.

Sometimes there is an ingenious underwaist arrangement, a sort of inner lining, which has to be hooked before the outer or real waist can be buttoned. Cases have been recorded where there were three of these layers, but that is only when the wife is absolutely reckless.

After the inner waist is hooked and the outer waist is buttoned—nineteen buttons, count 'em, and all little ones—after all this is done there is the belt to fasten.

And now we haven't got to do it no mo'. Oh joy! Oh more joy, and then some.

Any child can operate it. See that ring. See that chain. Wifey puts on the waist. She pulls the ring and the waist is fastened. We don't know just how it works, and we don't care a picayune, so long as it does work. Come on, Old Man, what'll you have?

AEROPLANE MAKES NEW SKY RECORD

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Orville Wright continued to break world's records for aerial navigation. His latest feat is that of making a flight of one hour ten minutes and thirty seconds. The performance was the most spectacular since the first real flight Wednesday afternoon. The object of this latest flight, which was made late yesterday, was to show the absolute control that can be had over the aeroplane. During his first ascension Wright remained up only ten minutes and fifty-one seconds, and then returned to earth to consult his anemometer, which showed that he had gone a mile in one minute and seventeen seconds. This is another world's record. Then he made the second ascension, and another record was broken. He traveled fifty-seven and one-half laps, each estimated at nearly one mile. He circled wide and high.

One moment he would be lower than the trees of Arlington Cemetery, and the next moment he had shot up to a height of 150 to 200 feet, the speed being almost as great as that of the fastest express trains.

Finally Wright turned midway in a lap and shot diagonally across the parade ground and then, turning in a round, graceful curve, made a figure eight. The crowd roared as at this feat the first he has attempted and he repeated it.

SHOW HORSE FAST.

Trainer Charley Thomas of Illinois has quite a good green trotter in the bay stallion McNaught, by the Massachusetts stallion Allewood, 2:09¼. He is a great show horse, is slick goods on either the race course or tanbark, and will bear watching.

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This coupon entitles the bearer to one month's treatment, including all necessary medicines during a course, FREE, if presented to the OSMO-CHEMIC Physicians, 18 Boylston street, on or before Sept. 12, 1908, any day (except Wednesday). Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

DR. PRATT, FACE EXPERT, JUST BACK FROM EUROPE, corrects harmlessly and immediately all imperfections of the features, fills out hollows, clears the complexion, lifts up sagging faces, lightens up lines, flabby skin and removes permanently and immediately wrinkles, [illegible]. Call or write, 1,122 Broadway, New York.

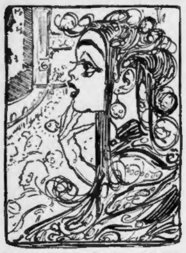
Boston American Daily Home Magazine

The Lady from Mars

Her Tabloid Impressions of the Diversions of Humans

By MARGARET ROHE

AMUSEMENT diversions are chief characteristics of Humans. Favorite places for such pastimes are airtight structures called Theatres. These are filled with collapsible sitting places behind obstructing pillars. At the opposite end is high platform where are kept weird species of Humans called the Actor and Actress. These make conversation and facial grimaces. Male and Female Humans occupying collapsible sitting places bring palms together in loud explosive noises of delight at this.



THE MARTIAN AT THE THEATRE

Humans' Hats and Hair

Most palm demonstration from Male Humans in first line of sitting places. These all wear heads naked of hair, with glistening properties. The Female Humans in sitting places wear huge head coverings which they remove, disclosing much huger hair surface. This they do not remove.

In suspended boxes on both sides of platform sit many Male and Female Humans endeavoring with chatter sounds and "Ha, Ha" noise to deaden sounds made by the Actor and Actress. They do [illegible] These Female Humans in effort appear to have burst their raiment with shoulder blades. The Male Humans wear dark mourning garments protected in front by shiny white armor plates.

The Entr'acte Stampede

Heavy obscuring cloth often falls between platform and collapsible sitting places to give restful moments. Circle of Male Humans near platform now make harmonious, and otherwise, sounds on shapes of wood and metal. All other Male Humans seize head coverings and trample on Female Humans in wild stampede for let-out openings of Theatre. Possibly to drink in fresh air.

Female Humans take out small pieces of reflecting surfaces and apply much white substance to the proboscis. They make glower glances at trampling Male Humans.

Other amusement place very similar is called Opera House. The Humans on the platform here differ slightly in actions from the Actress and Actor. They make long, sustained outcries with wide-open mouths. They are called the Tenor and the Primadonna.

At the Opera

In the collapsible sitting places here are found few if any Male Humans with naked heads. If any, they are enjoying peaceful slumber moments. They sit with shut-up orbs and a buzzing breath issuing from half-opened mouths.

The Female Human accompanying one of these wears pained expressions. She often takes pieces of slumbering adjacent Male Human flesh between her thumb and fore digit with much pressure. It has little effect.

Head hair display of Male Humans here much overshadows in luxuriance that of Female Humans.

Palm explosive delight demonstration much strengthened here by shrill outcries. Actions of rival sound making Humans in suspended boxes the same and as effective as in Theatre structure.

Humanisms

A GOOD poker hand is composed of calling cards.

And it sometimes happens that a bad boy makes good.

If you owe any man a grudge pay it and get it off your mind.

Many an elopement is innocently planned by the girl's parents.

As some men climb the ladder of success they push others off.

It's easier to get a bad reputation than it is to keep a good one.

The recording angel hasn't time to make a note of your good intentions.

People may not call you a fool, but that is no sign they don't think you are one.

It makes the average man unhappy to see his wife working—for anybody but himself.

If there is anything busier than idle curiosity, will some one please chase it across the stage?

A man always has something he wants to sell and a woman always knows of something she wants to buy.

When a man gives his wife a present that costs $10 it's a safe bet that it will be worth $25 when she tells about it.

Expert Advice on Beauty

By the Professor

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I wish you would kindly tell me what to do in order to remove dandruff. I have to wash my head every week and it is very annoying.

ROSE.

MIX one ounce of tincture of cantharides, one dram of liquid ammonia, one-half ounce of glycerin and one half dram each of oil of thyme and oil of rosemary, with six ounces of rosewater. Rub the scalp thoroughly with this nightly until no further trouble appears.

FOR HAIR AND HANDS

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you tell me of something to give my hair a more golden tint and yet not injure it in any way? It is real light and a very ugly color. I have tried lemon juice but it seems to make it lighter. Could you also tell me of something to make the skin of my hands softer and more satiny?

MABEL.

USE a teaspoonful of salts of tartar in the shampoo water, or more, if it gives the shade you want. This will put the yellow glint into the hair. You can use the lemon juice in the rinse water as well, if you want to. A lotion made of equal parts of lemon juice, glycerin and rose water or cologne, is good for the hands and will make them soft and white. Avoid the use of harsh soaps as much as possible and use this lotion every time after you have had the hands in soapy water.

FOR SUNBURN

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you kindly tell me what is good for dark, sun-burned complexion? I was out on my vacation and got all sunburned. Will you kindly tell me what will make it white as it was before?

R. F. D.

GET it healed from the soreness first and then use peroxide generously. You can bathe it in witch hazel also, which will help to heal as well as to whiten. After the soreness is gone anoint it with a lotion made of equal parts of lemon juice, glycerin and cologne, or rosewater.

Words of a Cynic

SIDETRACK the man who talks much and says little.

Many a man who thinks he is right doesn't go ahead.

The more money you have the more you can get with it.

It's easier to talk philosophy than it is to live up to it.

Every man owes himself a living, and it's up to him to get busy.

Only a fool would waste any time trying to argue with a man who is in love.

Ever notice how easy it is for a chronic kicker to find something to whine about?

The man who attends strictly to his own business seldom has a headache the next morning.

When a man brags about himself it's a sign that others merely tolerate him.

It is easier to lead a man to drink than it is to drive him away from it.

When a man claims to be sanctified, it means that he is sorry his friends are not as good as he is.

The wise man profits by the experience of others—and at the same time mixes in a little originality.

Helpers for Housewives

FOR ivy poisoning try the following: Fluid extract of grindelia robusta one-half an ounce, water eight ounces. Mix, shake well and use freely on affected parts. I know this will help you. Get at any drug store. The cost of the grindelia robusta should be 15 cents an ounce. Never more than 25 cents at the highest.

* * *

A very original tablecloth was recently seen made of ordinary cigar ribbons sewed together in an endless circle and lined with a brown cloth. It does not sound particularly pretty, but, really, the yellows are of so many different shades that when a great many are combined the color effect is really very beautiful.

* * *

Ornamental foliage in rooms should be kept fresh and glossy by the daily wiping with a damp sponge of each leaf. This helps the growth as well, for it stands to reason that grime and dust accumulating on the surface of the leaves and stalks stops the delicate pores of the plants. If house plants and ferns are put in a tub of water and given a bath thus for about two hours once in two weeks, they are greatly benefited. It is an even more necessary process than the watering every other day.

* * *

To remove ink stains from your carpet melt mutton tallow and coat all over the ink stain, unless the carpet is light weight, then dip into the hot tallow. After this wash the article in warm water and all traces of ink will be gone. If a shadow remains place blotting paper over it and press with hot flatiron.

Care of the Hair

THE care of the hair is of the greatest importance. Its condition is a sure indication of the state of the general health, its gloss and beauty depending in a very great measure upon the bodily vigor of its possessor. As a general rule, the hair should not be washed oftener than once in every two or three weeks. Of course, the periods between the washings must be regulated by the necessities of the case. The quality of the hair also has its influence, oily hair needing more frequent attention than dry. When washing the hair do not rub the bar of soap on the hair, but make a lather and rub this into the scalp thoroughly with the finger tips, taking care to avoid scratching with the nails. After washing the scalp and hair, rinse well in several waters until the last one is perfectly clear. After drying the hair with warm towels massage the scalp with the finger tips until the whole head is in a glow. Whenever possible, the hair should be dried in the sun. If sunshine is not available, fanning the hair will have good effect. Do not attempt to brush or [illegible] the hair until it is absolutely dry.

Monday's Best Bargains

Will Be Found in the Latest News Section of This Newspaper

ISN'T HE THE SLY DOG?

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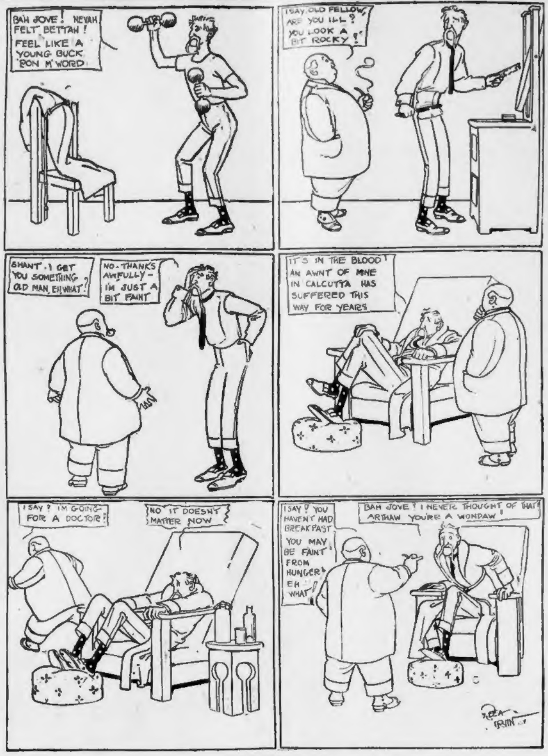
BAH JOVE! NEVAH FELT BETTAH! FEEL LIKE A YOUNG BUCK 'PON M' WORD
I SAY, OLD FELLOW, ARE YOU ILL? YOU LOOK A BIT ROCKY!
SHANT I GET YOU SOMETHING OLD MAN, EH WHAT?
NO-THANKS AWFULLY - I'M JUST A BIT FAINT
IT'S IN THE BLOOD! AN AWNT OF MINE IN CALCUTTA HAS SUFFERED THIS WAY FOR YEARS
I SAY! I'M GOING FOR A DOCTOR!
NO IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW
I SAY! YOU HAVEN'T HAD BREAKFAST YOU MAY BE FAINT FROM HUNGER! EH WHAT?
BAH JOVE! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT ARTHAW YOU'RE A WONDAW
REA IRVIN

Tact an Art That Can Be Acquired

BY CAROLINE

HER small, quaint face was covered from forehead to chin with daubs of green and yellow paint. Her expression was one-third apprehensive, one-third mischievous, and one-third conciliatory.

She had been entertaining a young gentleman friend of her own age (six), and there had been great peace and silence in the playroom for upward of half an hour.

The gentleman in question, who was evidently of an artistic tendency, discreetly vanished when my small niece came to show me his handiwork.

"Margaret," I said, despairingly, "those paints are oils, and it will be very hard to get your face clean. How could you get yourself in such a mess?"

"I didn't," she wailed, appalled at the prospect of the cleaning process; "Richard did it."

"Now, Margaret," I said, half an hour later, when subdued, but clean as a rose, she eating her supper of bread and milk and jelly, "the next time Richard leads you into any mischief of that sort, just say to him, 'You are a bad boy, and you need not think that I am such a very silly little girl as to get into mischief again.'"

Knew a Better Way to Say It

She looked at me with a pitying eye, this six-year-old maiden, and answered:

"Oo, no, auntie—that's not the way to say it. I'll just say, 'Richard, that wasn't a very nice game we played the last time. Let's play something that we'll have lots of fun at. You be the great big man, and I'll be the lady, and we'll go 'sploring.'

"Richard likes 'sploring,' you know," she added.

"Oh, little, tactful girl," I thought, "will you always know how to turn the pleasant side of things toward people and lead them tactfully into the right channel?"

There is no quality in all the world that makes life so easy as tact.

The tactful woman holds all men in the hollow of her hand. She knows what to say and what to leave unsaid. She never seems to be knowing, and the words, "I told you so" are unknown to her.

Her whole life is spent in the study of her fellow beings. She remembers their likes and dislikes. She knows the value of silence and sympathy.

To be really tactful you must be kind-hearted.

Tact Is Born in a Person.

Tact, of course, is born in a person, but it can be cultivated to a certain degree.

If you make it a point to always try to say kind and pleasing things, and to mind your own business, you can cultivate a very fair imitation of the genuine quality.

Don't try to convey the impression that you always see all that is going on about you.

There may be things happening that are none of your business and that you are not wanted to see, so close your eyes and lips discreetly.

Never make sharp speeches. People hate them, especially men.

Be gentle and kindly and try to avoid unpleasant topics and you will come pretty near to being tactful, even though the quality may not be yours by heritage.

Advice to the Lovelorn---By Beatrice Fairfax

TOO MUCH SISTER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a woman thirty-one years of age, and have known a gentleman eleven years. For the past three years we have been engaged. Since our engagement he has introduced me to his sister, who evidently does not care for me, for she has said some queer things about me to him, and the result is we have quarrelled and have not been on speaking terms for days. He finally told me that if I could not agree with his sister I could not get along with him. As I have no mother to ask for advice, would kindly like you to give me your opinion in the matter.

L. S.

HE seems to be quite under the thumb of his sister and you probably would not be at all happy if you married him. He cannot be much of a man or he would not treat you so shabbily after a friendship of eleven years and an engagement of three. Let him go. He is selfish and weak. Waste no more time on him.

GREEN-EYED MONSTER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been engaged to a gentleman six months, no definite date having been set for our wedding. He is extremely jealous of me. When his best friends pay any attention to me, he entirely ignores them for a time. I have known him for two years. Do you think it advisable to marry soon with a view of bettering conditions? Perhaps he won't be so jealous of his friends after we are married. I am of a lively disposition and like admiration from the opposite sex, but have not sought same since our engagement, and do not try to make him jealous. I am twenty-two, and do not care to marry soon, but would do so if it would alter matters. Friends tell me a long engagement will make him worse.

ADELE.

ARE you quite sure that you do not encourage other men's admiration and attention just a little bit? It is difficult to advise you, for he might be even more inclined to jealousy after marriage. If you are positive that you give him no cause for jealousy, you had better have a plain talk with him and tell him that his needless jealousy is spoiling your happiness, and that unless he conquers it you do not feel that you can continue the engagement. That may bring him to his senses.

THE NEAREST SIDE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Having had an argument, I write to ask your advice in the matter. On stepping into a hansom with a gentleman, should the lady sit on the side that is farthest from her as she enters, or sit on the nearest side and have the gentleman cross her.

ANXIOUS.

THE one who gets in first, presumably the lady in your case, should always sit on the near side and let the other person step across her. This is customary, even when the occupants are two men or two women.

Are Seven Out of Eight Married Couples Unhappy?

The true personal experiences of readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, brought forth by the discussion of the question: Are seven out of eight married couples unhappy? have provided the best expression of opinion on the matter thus far.

These experiences answer the question either way. Scores of letters are being received. What is YOUR opinion, YOUR experience?

Is it true that seven out of eight married couples are unhappy?

Send in your answer, written on one side of the paper only and addressed to the "Editor of the Home Page, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston."

Below are some of the letters received from the BOSTON AMERICAN readers today:

A SAD NEGATIVE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—I have been married twenty-three years. We both married for love. Three children blessed our home, but only one survived. I have come to the conclusion that love alone is not sufficient to make married life a happy one. Love (so-called) without respect or common sense, on the part of either husband or wife, is but a counterfeit of real love. Several years ago my husband came into possession of a legacy. My greatest desire was to have a little home that we could have called our own. It would have been acomparatively simple matter for him to grant me this wish, but, instead, he speculated with the money and lost everything. This made him so despondent that he committed suicide, leaving his business affairs in a very confused state. If he had loved me as he said he did, he ought to have shown more consideration for our welfare. True love must live and act; it should talk for itself, otherwise it is nothing but an egotistic love.

LONELY WIDOW.

Hoboken, N. J.

REGRETS HER STEP

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—I am a woman of twenty-one, have been married five years and have four children, the youngest five months old. I have what you may call a good husband in one way. He has never lost a day's work. His salary is $15 a week, but out of this I only get $10 or $11, and with that I have to pay $16 for rent, besides gas, and set a table for eight. I never get a chance to go out, but my husband is out every evening enjoying himself, and comes home when he feels like it. I stay home and worry how to make ends meet. I don't see any way for me to say that I am happy in being married. I think no matter how good a man may be, he is selfish, while the wife must always look happy and pleasant, even if her heart is breaking.

A. W.

SHOULD SEEK A GOOD COOK

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It delighted me to read S. B.'s view of the question, "Are seven out of eight married couples unhappy?" It is true that the men nowadays only want a girl with a good figure and a beautiful face, never mind whether it's natural or not. Nine chances out of ten, these are just the girls who cannot cook a digestible meal, yet they are most of the time the ones who get a husband. If the men would not look for these things, but take a girl who can keep house and know how to treat a husband, there would be many happier marriages.

JENNIE PRAGER.

When Lovers Disagree

The Spinster Lady Admonishes a Young Bride

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"YOU ought to be a very happy girl, Helen," said the Spinster Lady, gazing about the charming room in which she and her hostess sat.

"I am very happy," was the answer, but somehow or other the tone failed to carry conviction to the Spinster Lady's keen ears.

Her young friend was a bride of a month. She had married the man she loved and, apparently, had everything in the world to make her happy.

"I wonder what the trouble is!" mused the Spinster Lady, "for trouble there is of some sort, I am quite convinced. Helen will be sure to tell me sooner or later."

Presently the maid came to tell Helen that she was wanted at the telephone.

"It's Dick, I'm sure; said Helen, as she excused herself to her guest. "He's such a goosie; he calls me up about ten times a day for nothing at all."

"And, of course, you find it a fearful bore,'" said the Spinster Lady teasingly.

The Cloud Appears

The little bride laughed happily and as she left the room the Spinster Lady breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness the trouble has nothing to do with her love for Dick," she murmured.

But when Helen came back the Spinster Lady was not quite so confident, for the girl's bright face was clouded and petulant.

"Dick is going to have luncheon with his mother," she said shortly.

"That's nice of him; he has always been such a good son; his mother must miss him fearfully."

"But she can't expect to keep him always and he's my husband now and I think I should come first."

"Oh, ho!" thought the Spinster Lady, "so that's the crumpled rose leaf. Helen is jealous of Dick's love for his mother."

"We have been home only ten days," said the girl, "and this is the second time Dick has lunched with his mother and he goes to see her every day. Of course, I want him to be nice to his own family, but I really think he overdoes it."

On the Other Foot

"How often do you go to see your mother, Helen?"

"Why, every day, of course. And mother and the girls drop in here every afternoon for tea, but that's quite different."

"Do you ask Dick's mother to come also?"

"No, it's so comfy just having mother and the girls; a stranger would spoil it all. I do so love being hostess and using all my pretty silver and things."

"Don't you think that Dick would like to feel that his mother felt at home in his house?"

"Yes," unwillingly. "I suppose he would."

"If you invited her here more often, he would not feel that he had to go and see her every day—and Dick is a good husband, isn't he?"

"My dear Spinster Lady, what an unnecessary question. Of course, he is a perfect husband, and this question about his mother is the only thing on which we have had one word of disagreement."

"Well, it's just because he was such a good son that he is a good husband. All his life his mother has been training him to make a good husband for the lucky girl who married him."

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Helen Hears a Truth

"You make me feel selfish and ashamed of myself."

"That's the way you should feel, dear. You owe Dick's mother a debt that you can never pay except by making a good wife to Dick and a good daughter to her. Dick is her one son, and yet without a murmur she has cheerfully given him up to you. He would be the most ungrateful of men if he failed to show her every little attention possible."

"Do you think she comes first?" said Helen, wistfully.

"No, the wife comes first, of course, but a man's love for his wife and his mother are so different that they cannot compete with each other. You have your place, she has hers. Dick loves you both, and if you really love him you will be nice to his mother.

"Ask her to your little tea parties and go with Dick to call on her whenever he wants you to. Don't be jealous of your husband's mother, Helen. It is undignified and absolutely unnecessary."

What We Are Called

It Makes Little Difference, After All

BY WINIFRED BLACK

A WELL-KNOWN clergyman distinguished himself by a sermon on "Servants" the other day.

He preached the sermon in Detroit in a very large and fashionable church, and it created a sensation.

He took for his text the sentence: "They also serve who only stand and wait."

And then he went on to say that he thought it cruel and inhuman to call the woman who cooked your dinner for you a cook.

He thought it unkind to call the maid who sweeps your house a servant, and he didn't think it was right to call the man who takes care of the stable a stableman.

I wish I knew that clergyman. I'd like to ask him a few questions.

Have Their Place

If I didn't want to be called a cook I wouldn't cook for a living. If I was a lawyer I wouldn't thank anybody for calling me a physician, and if I got my living by selling drugs I should not be covered with gratitude if some one called me a grocer.

A woman who waits on the table is a waitress, and she is a servant, and if she has enough common sense to know how to use a crumb brush she knows what she is and is proud of being competent and useful.

Servants have their place in the world, just as much as street car drivers and conductors.

What would you think of a conductor who chose to be called a motorman and would not answer when any one spoke to him by his proper title?

Not Ashamed of It

A good cook is one of the most useful members of any community anywhere in the world, and if I knew enough to cook a good dinner I'd be so proud of my knowledge that I wouldn't want anyone to forget that I was a cook for one minute.

Somebody ought to take the man that preached that sermon out somewhere in a deep, dark woods and lose him.

When he had stumbled around in the cold and the wet and the dark a few hours he'd find out that the fact that he was called a clergyman at home didn't help or hinder him a bit when it came to trying to find his way out into the sunshine again.

What's the difference what you're called so long as what you are is all right?

By a Woman Hater

MOST women would rather be envied than educated.

A compliment always passes for more than its face value.

Some women would stop to rubber when they have something on the stove cooking.

The average woman would worry a lot more than she does if she listened to everything she says.

For every woman who is above suspicion there are at least two men below it.

Married men are living conundrums that keep their wives constantly guessing.

The difference between willowy girls and scrawny girls is usually but a matter of dollars and sense.

Many a man doesn't know what real trouble is until he exchanges a portion of his coin for a marriage license.

If a man would put only his own property in his wife's name it wouldn't be so bad, but few men are satisfied to let it go at that.

"There's no place like home." That's why some married men spend most of their evenings at the club.

It's easier for a man to believe that marriages are arranged in heaven the day before he faces the parson than it is six months after.

It's remarkable how easily a girl can adjust herself to circumstances. She can be fond of almost any young man when there are no others around.

Economy Cook Book Free

Indexed Blankbook Given for Every Recipe Printed

Address all receipts to the Economy Editor, Boston American, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

PICKLED MUSHROOMS

(BY REQUEST)

CUT off the stems quite close and throw each one as you do so into a basin of water in which a spoonful of salt has been put. Drain them from it quickly afterwards and place them on a soft cloth to dry. For each quart of mushrooms take nearly a quart of white vinegar and add to it a heaped teaspoon of salt, half an ounce of whole white pepper, an ounce of ginger root bruised, two large blades of mace and a fourth of a salt spoon of cayenne pepper tied in a small piece of muslin. When this pickle boils, throw in the mushrooms and boil until tender. Put them into warm wide-mouthed bottles. When perfectly cold cork well and keep in a dry place. They can be dried by removing the stems from the mushrooms, threading them on a string and hanging them up in a dry, airy place.

MRS. B. LJUNGGREN.

No. 231 Dudley street, Boston.

MOULDED SNOW PUDDING

MIX three tablespoons cornstarch with cold water to pour, add to one pint boiling water. Cook ten minutes. Add two tablespoons of sugar, juice one lemon and the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff.

CUSTARD SAUCE

Scald one pint milk, mix four tablespoons sugar, two teaspoons corn starch. Add the yolks of two eggs and one-quarter cup cold milk. Stir into the scalded milk and cook five minutes.

MAY WHELDEN.

No. 803 Ohio avenue, Providence, R. I.

BAKED BEEF ROLL

ONE pint chopped cold beef, one-half pint fine bread crumbs, one tablespoon melted butter, one teaspoon onion juice, one teaspoon poultry seasoning, a little salt and pepper. Mix well together, shape in a roll, wrap in a buttered cloth and bake one-half hour. Baste often with melted butter and hot water.

MRS. A. C. ROBINSON.

Box 123, Whitefield, N. H.

MAPLE CARAMELS

ONE cup of thick maple sugar and three-quarters of a cup of cream. Boil until it will harden in cold water. Pour into greased platter and mark in squares.

MISS P. L. SCHROEDER.

West Harwich.

POTATO PIE

MAKE a rich pie crust and line a deep pie plate. Take four good sized potatoes, boil and mash. Add a large piece of butter, salt and pepper and milk enough to moisten. Put in plate, lay thin slices of onion over the top and put on a top crust. Bake until brown.

MRS. CHARLES E. LE CLAIR.

Spring street, Merrimac.

The Man of 100 Masks

A Story of Love, Intrigue and Mystery

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"WHAT do you mean?"

"Your coolness fills me with admiration."

"I am obliged to you."

"And I shall be obliged to you for another fifty thousand."

Carpmael put down his pen.

"Talk sense," he said shortly.

"I will," said Zucchi. "Have you seen the papers this morning? There's an interesting account of a murder."

"I have read it."

"You would, naturally. It is interesting to see how one's handiwork strikes the imaginative journalist."

"I don't understand you."

"No, Mr. ——, whatever you name is, let me call you Lancelot Armour? It was a very clever idea of yours to trace a black hand and lay it on the dead woman's covering. But you made a mistake there; that's going to cost you fifty thousand dollars, and not one penny less. Night before last we came to an arrangement which cost the same sum. To-day we shall come to a similar arrangement with regard to the murder of Stella Gordon."

"Man, You're Mad!"

"Again, I tell you, I don't understand you."

"Very well; play the game of bluff if you will. Only, remember that when you strangled Stella Gordon with her own hair, for the purpose, the insane purpose, of keeping your daughter in the front rank of American actresses, you counted without the keen brain of your friend Gaetano Zucchi."

"Man, you're mad!"

"I daresay—oh! I daresay. Well, Armour, is it to be the money or arrest?"

The old man picked up the quill again, and after playing with it for a second or two, flung it at Zucchi.

"Curse you!" he hissed. "If I were only a stronger man I would break your neck for you!"

"Doubtless!"

"You mock me, you devil!—you mock me, you torture me! How you know, I cannot tell—unless you see it in my face." He pressed his hands to his eyes. "I can't shut out the sight of her. Not one wink of sleep have I had all night."

"Calmness only comes with practice," said Zucchi, who had never left his position by the door.

"My God! If I could only bring her back to life!"

"Well, you can't, you see. So the next best thing is to buy my silence. Then you'll have only your conscience to worry you, and you can't buy that off."

Mr. Jacob Carpmael sank back into his chair and buried his face in his hands. Zucchi regarded him with a sardonic smile. There was a silence for five minutes.

"I'm in a hurry," said Zucchi at length. "I can't wait here all day."

Carpmael got up, gave himself a shake, as if to be quit of an obsessing burden, and took his hat from a peg.

"Come over the way to the bank," he said.

CHAPTER XVI.

Miss Van Alster Begins to Act.

YOU may soften the heart of a hard man; you can never soften that of a hard woman, and Miss Mimi van Alster was no exception to this rule.

At midday Miss van Alster was still abed. She had supped at the Grill Room Club with the Honorable George Bassendyne; she had played bridge and won not a little at a woman's club, and she had returned to her furnished apartments in Benson Court some little time before the milkman clattered along the street. As you see, she was perhaps justified in taking a long rest.

She stretched out a hand and pulled the bell.

Two or three minutes afterward the door opened and 'Meliar entered with the matutinal coffee and toast and newspapers.

"Mornin', madam," said 'Meliar sniffingly.

"Say—what you got there? Coffee? Snakes! I'm not goin' to drink coffee at this hour. Rush the can like a good gurrl for something long 'n cool with a straw in it. 'N' quick!"

"Ay-melia" "skipped" as much as her seventeen-year-old sense of dignity would allow and meantime Miss van Alster picked up the paper.

A whole page was devoted to the murder of Stella Gordon.

When Mimi unfolded the journal you would have said she was the laziest little cat that ever curled up and purred; when her eye caught the "scare head" she bounded out of bed and, while diving here and there for the various articles of outdoor toilet, sang snatches of the "Glory Song" at the top of her shrill voice.

"But I still contend that it pays to advertise."

'Meliar, returning with the sherry cobbler, found her more than half dressed and battling ineffectually with the mysteries of twenty-seven boots.

"Lor', miss!" cried 'Meliar.

"Take away that rubbish," cried Miss van Alster, "'n' get me a bottle of champagne. You'll find the cash in my satchel. Hurry."

"Whatever's come to you, madam?"

"What's come? Glory—fame—fortune the just reward of murr't. (Miss van Alster meant merit—let us forgive her.) Ay-melia, this night I'm going to play the part of the 'Dear Girl'!"

"I Must Do It"

In half an hour the little American was at the Spa Theatre. She bounded past big John without noting that already he had bound a band of crepe about his left arm, and on to the stage where Toddy's usually bright though ugly face made a lugubrious gloom. Oscar Hawkman was there, too, and so were Athlone and Melton.

"I must do it," Hawkman was saying; "I must. It will cost something, but hang it all—the public will expect it."

"Mornin' everybody," cried Miss van Alster, bounding on with a surge of petticoat. "When do we start?"

"Start?" said Hawkman, turning. "Start what?"

"Why—my rehearsal!"

"Rehearsal of what?"

"Well, I guess I play the 'Dear Girl' tonight, don't I?"

"Guess again, my dear," said the great Hawkman.

"You don't mean to tell me that the Armour girl's got no more feeling for her dead pal than that?"

"No," said Toddy, "Miss Armour will not play to-night."

"Well, I'm next on the list, 'n I reckon I oughter have a run through; I don't need it, it's true. I can go on 'n do it on my head 'n do it better'n her, too. Still—to get the others used to me, you know."

"There will be no performance in this theatre until Stella Gordon has been buried," said Mr. Hawkman, gravely.

"What!" she almost shrieked, looking from one to the other of the group.

"That's so," said Toddy.

"You're goin' to turn away good money," she went on, addressing Hawkman.

"I know it," he said calmly.

"'N' I suppose we don't draw nothing while the theatre's shut?"

"You can suppose what you like."

"It's a shame—it's a"——

"This is Miss van Alster?" said Hawkman to Toddy.

"Yes."

"Tell her, Toddy, that I do not allow my actions to be questioned by any one in my employ, male or female. Tell her, too, that she is impertinent, and that the sooner she gets off my stage the better for my temper, and for her chances of remaining my servant, drawing her salary and eating my bread."

Toddy took Miss van Alster's arm and led her toward the wings.

"You're making a howling ass of yourself, Mimi," said the good-natured little man. "Take a friendly tip and get out. The gov'nor's horribly upset. If he wasn't so upset he'd have sacked you on the spot for daring to speak to him as you did."

"You really mean that he's goin' to shut the show until after Stella Gordon's planted?"

Boiling with Hate

"Miss van Alster," said Toddy, dropping her arm, "I'll thank you to speak a little more reverently. We're rough and ready theatre folk, but we do have some heart. Not a soul in the show but was fond of Stella, and we mean to do her what honor we can. You speak to the meanest chorus girl of Stella like that and you'll have the eyes scratched out of your head before you have time to say skiddoo. You're too businesslike altogether."

"Oh, gracious!" snapped Miss van Alster, and turned her head.

As she walked out of the theatre, and went westward, her heart—or what she called her heart—was boiling over with black hate. She saw herself done out of a chance of distinguishing herself; she was jealous with the jealousy of the impotent. Margaret Armour would come back and resume the role she had created, and with which she had conquered all hearts. She consigned Margaret to the fate that had overtaken Stella Gordon, and she cursed her long and deeply.

As she walked westward, more than one head was turned to look at her, and to wonder what dark passion was contorting her little baby face so strangely. She went to an apartment in Gramercy Square. She stopped at a stucco-fronted house with green shutters and flower-boxes, and rang the bell. In answer to the summons, a mummy-faced man servant opened the door.

"Mr. Bassendyne?" she said.

"I don't think 'e's hup yet, me lady, but I shall henquire."

"Miss van Alster, tell him, 'n' be smart."

The Hon. George was breakfasting. Morning and evening papers were on the table, but he had not yet looked at them. He was very tired, very weary, this morning, and his repast consisted of "a whiskey and soda, a chop and a dog" (the whiskey and soda for himself, and the chop for the dog).

"What brings her here?" he muttered as the man left the room. "She's beginning to worry me too much. I do believe I shall have to marry her, so as to have a little peace. Good morning, Mimi."

"It ain't a good mornin'," snapped the young lady.

"What's wrong?"

"Seen the papers?"

"No!"

"Hully gee! No wonder you Britishers get left in the race. Two o'clock, 'n' don't know what the world's a-doin'."

"I don't know that what the world's a-doin' interests me very much."

"Well, Stella Gordon's pegged out."

"Dead?"

"Murdered."

"What?"

"Killed by the Black Hand."

"Impossible!"

"I'm telling you!"

"But——"

"But what?"

"It's not the Black Hand."

"How do you know it's not? They found the usual ticket."

Her Conclusion

Still, the Honorable George Bassendyne shook his head; and Miss Mimi van Alster wondered why he seemed so positive. Further, being a young lady of nimble wits, she asked herself how George could know anything about it; and then she remembered that he had many queer acquaintances in New York, and that the Black Hand was not unknown on the other side of the Atlantic, and that—in a word, arguing from altogether shadowy premises, and with the usual blind directness of a woman, she came, by intuition more than logic, to the conclusion that her aristocratic friend was a Black Hand himself.

She did not blurt out her conclusion, however. She would make sure of her ground, and then she would use her information, if correct, to her own ultimate advantage.

"It's not that that makes me mad, 'n' I am mad—m-a-d—mad, Georgie."

"What is it?"

"That ass, that pompous ass, Hawkman, is shuttin' the doors; puttin' up the shutters until after the funeral."

"He couldn't do less," said George.

"Well, that cheats me out of my chance of playin' the 'Dear Gurrl'; for the Armour stick'll come back"——

"Well, you can't help that."

"No! but you might."

"I? Nonsense!"

His contemptuous tone stung her.

"Look here, George Bassendyne, I'm goin' to talk sense—horse sense—'n' you'd better listen to me. I mean to play the 'Dear Gurrl,' 'n' that's all there is to it. Margaret Armour mustn't enter the Spa Theatre again. You're a man, 'n' you can do things. You've got to fix it. If you don't——. Well, there's still the affair of Mrs. Schuyler's emeralds——"

"Hold your tongue. I thought we'd agreed to let that sleeping dog lie."

"You agreed, p'haps; I didn't. You help me, in' I'm mum. Otherwise, I'll talk."

"Talk, then. If you do, you'll never talk again."

"That's pretty to a lady."

"A lady? A blackmailing little wasp."

"Hum!" she laughed. "Don't you forget, anyway, that a wasp can sting."

"I've offered to marry you."

"Thanks!"

"Bassendyne's a good name."

"Not on a bill."

"You would be worth $100 a week more."

"Perhaps."

"And——"

"And you'd take that tenner 'n' as much more as you could get. No, Georgie, I'm not goin' to support you—yet a while. I don't mind bein' engaged to you—it's respectable to be engaged, far more respectable than bein' married. I may marry you some day. But, just now, get me the part of the 'Dear Gurrl,' 'n' I'll hold my tongue about the emeralds, 'n' maybe I'll marry you into the bargain. Gimme a drink."

It was 3 o'clock when Miss Mimi van Alster left Gramercy Square. A smile of triumph irradiated her churubic features, and she had a more or less contented spirit, for she and the Honorable George had come to an agreement with regard to Margaret Armour, who, at that moment, was seated by the side of her dead friend, Stella Gordon, weeping from a full heart tears of sincere and bitter sorrow.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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NEWS OF LABOR.

Boston Building Trades section of the Boston Central Labor Union last night took decisive action on both the School House Commissions actions and the Franklin Union Building. The following resolutions were passed:

"Whereas the Franklin Union Building has been built under unfair conditions for many crafts, and

"Whereas, the Boston Central Labor Union, at a regular meeting declared said building unfair to organized labor;

"Therefore be it resolved, that we, the building trades department go on record as condemning the building as it is now finished; and

"Be it resolved that we ask organized labor to refuse their support of said building, and

"Be it further resolved that we ask the Boston Central Labor Union to act likewise, and

"Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to every organization and a copy be given to the press."

In regard to lack of accommodations in the schools:

"Whereas nearly 2,000 of the school children are kept out of school for lack of accommodations;

"Whereas the School House Commission has been notified on several occasions that non-citizens were employed, as well as incompetent men;

"Therefore be it resolved that allowing incompetent contractors and journeymen on said school houses is one of the reasons why the School House Committee is incompetent and should be removed."

The following committee on trade jurisdiction was appointed: Fred McGrath of Cement Workers No. 20, P. Kickham, Carpenters No. 33, John Cashman, Painters No. 11.

Elevator Constructors No. 4 have nominated officers for election at the next meeting at No. 386 Harrison avenue, on Thursday, September 24. Business Agent John C. MacDonald was renominated without opposition. There are contests for a number of the offices.

LABOR NOTES.

Arthur M. Watson, secretary of Carpenters' District Council of Boston, and Walter Pratt, business agent of Brockton Carpenters No. 624, left Boston this morning to attend the international convention of carpenters and joiners at Salt Lake City, which will open a week from next Monday.

New England Organizer L. W. E. Kimball and President John J. McLaughlin of the Boston Building Trades Section, both members of Boston Electrical Workers No. 103, left Boston yesterday afternoon to attend a special convention of their craft called at international headquarters at Springfield, Ill.

A party of thirty-five fellow craftsmen gave a surprise farewell party to Secretary Watson of the Carpenters' District Council last Thursday night at Excelsior Cafe, Revere Beach, where a banquet was enjoyed and Secretary Watson presented with a handsome travelling bag.

Mrs. John E. Potts and Mrs. Charles N. Kimball had charge of the banquet arrangements and International Organizer John D. Cowper made the presentation speech.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Grand Board of Administration, Order of Railway Clerks, at Quincy House.

Railroad Telegraphers, Boston Division, No. 41, at No. 164 Canal street.

Bakers, No. 7, at No. 1,160 Washington street.

Carpenters and Joiners, No. 1, at No. 514 Tremont street.

Pant Makers, No. 173, at No. 164 Canal street.

Colored Waiters, No. 183, at Castle Square Hall, No. 446 Tremont street.

Cloth Hat and Cap Makers, No. 7, at No. 721 Washington street.

Carpenters, No. 744, at No. 67 Warren street, Roxbury.

Skirt and Cloak Pressmen, No. 12, at No. 80 Leverett street.

Vest Makers, No. 172, at No. 122 Sal[illegible] street.

Skirt and Cloak Makers, No. 13, [illegible] No. 15 Leverett street.

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If you are going to California, Oregon, or Washington, save your money and yet get all comforts and advantages by joining a Personally Conducted Judson Tourist Carparty. You pass all the best scenery, get an extra low price ticket, a comfortable tourist sleeping car, and, above all, the *personal attention* of our experienced special conductor. Write *to-day* to

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

LAST LIST OF WONDERLAND FREE TICKETS

Only nine days remain to enjoy the wonders of Wonderland, only one more list of free tickets will be printed—to-morrow—and only two days, Monday and Tuesday, remain for the American Outing Club to enjoy free coupons as guests of the Sunday American.

To-morrow's Sunday American will publish seven free tickets, one of admission to the park, its parades, ballyhoos and music, and the great open air production of "Alice in Wonderland"; another ticket gives a free ride down Hell Gate, the park maelstrom, with its surprising scenes and quarter-mile grotto ride in big roomy boats, a 25 cent seat in the Wild West Show for 10 cents, two 10-cent rides in Love's Journey for 5 cents, and two rides each on the velvet coaster, the merry-go-round and the miniature railway each for 5 cents and a ticket. The whole will be a saving of 65 cents and the last opportunity of its kind for the year.

Order the Sunday American to-day, for your dealers will run out of copies early to-morrow.

HORSESHOERS AT FIELD DAY

To-day the annual outing and field day of the Massachusetts State Branch of Horseshoers is being held at Pinehurst Park, Billerica.

The principal features are a six-round boxing bout between Jimmy Briggs and Jimmy Hanlon of Chelsea, a ball game between Boston horseshoers and Lowell horseshoers, a tug of war between the master horseshoers and the journeymen, Gaelic football between the Young Irelands of Worcester and the Garryowens of Boston, a five-mile race between Lawrence Brignoli of Cambridge, winner of the Boston Marathon race of 1898, and Jimmy Murphy of Worcester, who was for years champion of the middle West.

REMOVAL OF SCHOOLHOUSE BOARD ASKED

Incompetency on the part of the Schoolhouse Commissioners, charged by the building trades department of the Boston Central Labor Union, is the latest phase of the difficulty in which the city of Boston finds itself as a result of the inability to provide accommodations for all the school children that need them. At last night's meeting of the building trades department, resolutions were adopted declaring that the Schoolhouse Commissioners were incompetent, and asserting that they should be removed. In the course of the debate that preceded the adoption of the resolutions it was stated that nearly 2,000 school children are being prevented from going to school by lack of accommodations, and that the Schoolhouse Commission had been notified several times during the Summer by representatives of labor organizations and by other persons that incompetent, unskilled men and non-citizens were employed on the work. It was claimed that the fact that the commissioners allowed the work to be done by contractors and workmen who, the members of the building trades department say, are incompetent, proves the incompetency of the commissioners.

Another resolution was adopted referring to the Franklin Union building, which is to be dedicated this month.

GEORGE COHAN OFFERS PRIZES

George M. Cohan has offered prizes to Boston theatregoers. He will give $100 for the best statements, couched in twenty-five words or less, of what the "American idea" is. "The American Idea" is the name of his new musical comedy, which opens at the Hollis Street Theatre Monday evening. He asks:

"Is the dominant American idea love of wealth, social advancement, home happiness, prosperous peace, or what?"

Mr. Cohan states his conception in "The American Idea," written after seeing Americans abroad. He desires greatly, however, to learn the ruling American idea in an ultra-American city like Boston. There will be four prizes of $50, $25, $15 and $10 each.

All competitors should mail their idea to Mr. Cohan at the Hollis Street Theatre. Prizes will be awarded September 25.

ANTY DRUDGE

Anty Drudge Gives More Reasons.

Little Eunice—"Boo Hoo! I had a pretty pink frock and mama cooked it and the pink all came out."

Mother—"I didn't know the color would fade or I shouldn't have boiled it along with the other clothes."

Anty Drudge—"Anything will fade, my dear, if it's boiled long enough. Boiling weakens the fabric and dissolves the dye. The best way is not to boil your clothes, but to wash them with Fels-Naptha in cool or lukewarm water. Fels-Naptha sets the colors instead of fading them, besides making the clothes wear longer. It also saves you time, work, bother and money."

There are cheaper laundry soaps than Fels-Naptha but no other so economical.

Sounds odd, doesn't it?

But it's true.

Fels-Naptha is more economical because it saves time, saves work, saves the cost of fuel and makes your clothes wear twice as long.

Fels-Naptha cleans your clothes in cool or lukewarm water in summer or winter without boiling or hot water to weaken their fabric, and without hard rubbing to wear them into holes.

It takes half as long and requires much less work than the old way.

Try it next washday.

See how white, and clean, and sweet Fels-Naptha makes your clothes.

Follow carefully the directions on the red and green wrapper.

THEATRES.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Moving Pictures daily, 1:30 to 2, 7:30 to 8, and between the acts, 2 and 8 p. m.,
RANCH 10
Any seat in the house 25c.
Next Week—"Sapho."

HOWARD
Pat White and his Gaiety Girls, a bunch of the swiftest and muciest soubrettes in burlesque. Also big variety. Always something doing from 1 till 11.

THEATRES.

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Ev'gs at 8; 20c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Mats. 1500 reserved 25c
FLORENCE BINDLEY
IN THE NICK OF TIME
Next Week — LOTTIE WILLIAMS

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First Sunday Concert of the Season
30—FRANK'S MILITARY BAND—30
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Popular Prices....15c, 25c, 50c

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House Opens At 1:30 P. M.
"The Best Vaudeville—In the Past, At Present, and In the Future"
The current program includes "The Love Waltz," "The Merry Widow of Vaudeville," Jesse L. Lasky's superb production by Alfred Kappeler, Audrey Maple and a company of 25 of a charming Viennese operetta; Nat M. Wills, "The Happy Tramp"; Les Silvas; Quinlan and Mack; Stafford and Stone; May Duryea and Joseph Manning; Scott and Wilson; Lyons and Parkes, and Others
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THE DEVIL
It is creditable to Mr. Craig to have brought a play that has made such commotion in our little world to so speedy a hearing in Boston; and to have at least made clear the novel and ingenious idea that is the sum and substance of it. A stock company that will do such work when it can, and not grub incessantly among the "popular successes" of years past, and do it as interestingly as it was done yesterday, has just reason for being and just place in the scheme of our theatres.—Transcript.
Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
Next Monday, Last Week of "The Devil"

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Nights at 8:15. Mats. Today and Wed. at 2:15
GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS
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THE NEW COLLEGE GIRL PLAY
COMMENCEMENT DAYS
BY VIRGINIA FRAME & MARGARET MAYO
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FRANK LALOR
In the Musical Comedy
PRINCE HUMBUG
All Mirth, Melody and Magnificence!
Beautiful Girls Superbly Gowned!

TREMONT THEATRE
Matinee Today
SEATS SELLING 4 WEEKS AHEAD
FOR THE SUCCESS OF SUCCESSES
Mr. Henry W. Savage's Original Production of
THE MERRY WIDOW
(Die Lustige Witwe)
Queen of Viennese Operettas
N. B.—Evening performance starts promptly at 8 o'clock. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2 o'clock. Tremont patrons requested to bear this in mind.

HUB THEATRE
Dover and Washington Sts.
Labor Day Parade Pictures and 20th Century Vaudeville
TWO-HOUR CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT

THEATRES.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
The Greatest Triumph in Years!
LAST APPEARANCE!
TONIGHT AT 8
Julian Edwards' New Comic Opera
THE GAY MUSICIAN
With Amelia Stone and 75 Others
The Best Comic Opera Chorus in America
Next Monday—Matinees Wed. & Sat.
—THE—
AMERICAN IDEA
The Newest and Cleverest Musical
—BY—
GEORGE M. COHAN
Seats Now on Sale

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland
LAST
NINE
DAYS
Enjoy the Indian Summer evenings by going to see the Great Beauty Show,
"ALICE IN WONDERLAND"
at 8:30 Every Night
Last Calls To All Of The Great Shows And Rides

LAST 9 DAYS
of Pawnee Bill Wild West; of Handsome Miss Annette Kellermann; of Paradise; Darktown; Darling's Circus; The Incubators; Mikado Fun Palace; Band Concerts, Dancing, Restaurant and the Other Attractions.
"ALICE IN WONDERLAND"
IS FREE TO ALL PATRONS

CARNIVAL
FREE
Water Tilting 2:30 P. M.
Fireworks 10:00 P. M.
Illumination Every Night
Last Two Weeks of the Season at
REVERE BEACH

Provincetown AND RETURN
STAUNCH & ELEGANT STEAMSHIP
Cape Cod
Leaving Bay Line Wharf, 400 Atlantic Av. (half block south of Rowe's Wharf Elevated station), weather permitting 9 A. M.; Sundays 9:30 A. M. Refreshments; staterooms. Round trip $1, stopover $1.50. Telephone 1251 Fort Hill. S. A. MOODY, Gen. Manager.
Season Closes Sunday, Sept. 13

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS

$150.00 GOLD PRIZES

Fast Steamer Satellite, Capt. Sorenson, will leave north side of Central Wharf at 10 a. m. daily and Sundays. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Fine accommodation for ladies and children.

FOLLOW THE FLAG
NORUMBEGA PARK
Protected from Sun and Rain. Open Air Theatre Full Orchestra
Vaudeville
Afternoons 3:30. Evenings 8:05.
Zoo, Restaurant, Host of Amusements. Canoeing and Boating.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS

$150.00 IN GOLD PRIZES

Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Dixon leaves Commercial Wharf daily and Sunday at 10 A. M. Fare $1.00. Lines, bait and chowder free. Matron aboard.

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN.
NORTH SHORE ROUTE
Round trip 75c. Central Wharf. Foot State St. Elevated stairs. Week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M. leave Gloucester 2:15 P. M. Sundays leave Boston 10:15 A. M. leave Gloucester 3:15 P. M. Music
[illegible] S. MERCHANT, Mgr. [illegible]
B. & S. S. CO.

PROVIDENCE JOY LINE
$2.40 TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washing[illegible]

BASS PO[illegible]
AND NAHA[illegible]
Steamers leave OTIS WHA[illegible]
9.30 A. M., 2.20, 5.10, 8.00

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

TIGERS STILL HAVE GOOD LEAD

NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	80	46	.635
Pittsburg	81	50	.618
Chicago	81	51	.614
Philadelphia	69	56	.552
Cincinnati	62	69	.473
BOSTON	55	75	.423
Brooklyn	44	84	.344
St. Louis	44	85	.341

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Philadelphia, 7; Boston, 2.
New York, 6; Brooklyn, 1.
Chicago, 8; St. Louis, 3.
Pittsburg, 2; Cincinnati, 1.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at Philadelphia.
Brooklyn at New York.
Chicago at St. Louis.
Cincinnati at Pittsburg.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	75	53	.586
Chicago	73	57	.562
St. Louis	71	58	.550
Cleveland	72	59	.550
Philadelphia	63	65	.492
BOSTON	64	67	.489
Washington	56	70	.444
New York	42	87	.326

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

New York, 4; Boston, 3 (first game).
Boston, 5; New York, 1 (second game).
Washington, 2; Philadelphia, 1 (first game).
Philadelphia, 7; Washington, 0 (second game).
Chicago, 4; Detroit, 2.
Cleveland, 4; St. Louis, 1.

GAMES TO-DAY.

New York at Boston.
Philadelphia at Washington.
Chicago at Detroit.
St. Louis at Cleveland.

Another reverse for the champion Tigers yesterday pulled down their percentage and increased that of the White Sox, but it took that star pitcher, Ed Walsh, to do the trick for the Sox. To-day these two teams end up their duels and the final match would be worth going a few miles to see.

The Tigers have still got a good lead and all will depend on the series with St. Louis next week in the Mound City. The Browns can make or break the Tigers' chance of getting the pennant.

The Browns took a tumble at the hands of Cleveland and as a result the Naps are now even up with them for third place and to-day's contest will decide the question which team will hold the spot.

The Red Sox and the Athletics remain in the same position they were yesterday regarding the ownership of fifth place as both won and lost in double-headers, but to-day it looks better for the Hub team, for if Connie Mack's men go down before the Senators and if Cy Young snaps a victory from the Yankees then the Red Sox will pass in front of the Athletics.

The three leaders in the National race, New York, Pittsburg and Chicago, won their games and held their relative positions.

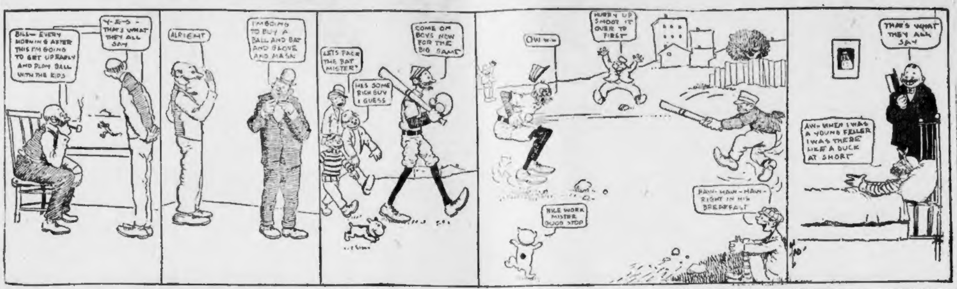
These teams wind up with the second division clubs to-day and to-morrow, and then the westerners come east to tackle some tough games.

Pittsburg and Chicago are having a terrific clash for second place before they come to the east to fight it out with the Giants.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Baltimore, 5; Providence, 2.
Buffalo, 6; Rochester, 2.
Montreal, 6; Toronto, 0.

THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY—BY TAD.


BILL—EVERY MORNING AFTER THIS I'M GOING TO GET UP EARLY AND PLAY BALL WITH THE KIDS
Y-E-S - THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY
ALRIGHT
I'M GOING TO BUY A BALL AND BAT AND GLOVE AND MASK
LETS PACK THE BAT MISTER?
HES SOME RICH GUY I GUESS
COME ON BOYS NOW FOR THE BIG GAME
OW
HURRY UP SHOOT IT OVER TO FIRST
NICE WORK MISTER GOOD STOP
HAW-HAW-HAW- RIGHT IN HIS BREAKFAST
AW-WHEN I WAS A YOUNG FELLER I WAS THERE LIKE A DUCK AT SHORT
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY
TAD

OLD CY AND M'CONNELL ARE IN 40,000 COLUMN

The announcement that the **BOSTON AMERICAN** baseball contest for the most popular professional and amateur player **closes October 1 at sharp 12 o'clock (noon)** has certainly caused the coupons to come along at a lively rate.

Both "Old Cy" Young and McConnell received a rousing lot of attention from their respective admirers, each going into the 40,000 column with plenty of votes to spare, though the former increased his lead to nearly 3,000. The standing:

PROFESSIONALS.

Cy Young, Red Sox	44,545
McConnell, Red Sox	41,554
Bowerman, Doves	26,112
Beaumont, Doves	23,618
Criger, Red Sox	16,112
Melley, Doves	12,260
Thoney, Red Sox	12,119
Flaherty, Doves	7,503
Winter, Detroit	7,182
Lindaman, Doves	6,207
Dahlen, Doves	5,836
Wagner, Red Sox	5,421
Lord, Red Sox	4,513
Laporte, New York Am.	3,876
Bates, Doves	3,819
Glaze, Providence	3,776
Sweeney, Doves	3,721
McHale, Providence	3,700
Parent, Chicago White Sox	2,716
Gessler, Red Sox	2,716
Carrigan, Red Sox	2,712
Morgan, Red Sox	2,576
Cravath, Red Sox	2,543

AMATEURS.

Broders, Roger Wolcott A. A.	5,907
Cardio, Messenger Boys' A. A.	5,059
Sharry, Somerville High	5,601
Finley, Hawthorne A. C.	4,709
Curley, Roxbury Athletic	4,567
Brophy, English High	4,183
McDonald, Hecla A. C.	4,061
Curran, Madison A. C.	2,778
Hoernle, Dorchester High	1,803
Ross, Dorchester	1,710
Kewer, Mechanic Arts High	1,630
Currier, Harvard	1,573
Prendergast, Eliot A. C.	1,395
Todd, Neponset	1,286
Duffy, Manhattan A. C.	1,279
Waldron, Melrose	1,270
Smith, Glenville A. C.	1,260
Sullivan, Pierce School	1,216
Woodsworth, Holmes School	1,206
Finn, Boston College	1,193
Geary, Harkins A. A.	1,182
Reardon, Queen Quality	1,163
Blood, Eaton A. C.	1,137
Gilt, Laurel A. C.	1,129
Elcock, Boston Latin	1,091
Stone, All Stars	1,086
Mulvey, St. Alphonsus A. A.	1,003
McKane, Oakdale A. A.	919
Clark, Wellington A. A.	895
Nies, Swampscott High	872
Reeves, Cambridge Latin	840
Keefe, Roxbury Latin	732
Dussault, Columbia A. C.	647

IS CRAWFORD OR COBB THE BETTER PLAYER?

DETROIT, Sept. 12.—For two seasons now the Detroit bugs have been debating the question which half the time is stated like this:

"Resolved, That Crawford is a more valuable man to the Tigers than Cobb."

The other half of the time the question is stated in this style:

"Resolved, That Cobb is a more valuable man to the Tigers than Crawford."

The oratory on both sides has raged steadily and each new feat of either of the two great Detroit stars has added fresh fuel to the flame. More than one argument on the matter has ended in police court and hasn't even been settled there. In all probability it will be many a year yet before it will be conclusively decided. At present it is shut your eyes and take your pick.

Friday, after Crawford came through with that terrific wallop that turned the tide of battle from a doubtful issue to a clean-cut Detroit victory, the bugs left the park with the remark that Crawford was worth two of the most prominent citizen of Georgia.

Perhaps, if the temperament and tactics of the men were more nearly alike, the argument might have been settled ere this. They are as different, however, in this respect, as any two great ballplayers, assigned to virtually the same positions on the diamond, can very well be.

Crawford is ever the cool, canny, careful Scot. He is in baseball to stay as long as possible and plays his game always with an eye to remaining in condition to do just as well next year. He is exceedingly fast on the bases for a man of his size, yet it is seldom that he really exerts himself to his actual limit. He can do that head-first sliding about as well as anybody in the business on the very few occasions when he knows that it is absolutely necessary to endanger his bones and sinews by so doing. He never does it for the pleasure of scoring a useless run.

Among his teammates he is the most popular and the most respected man on the club. He hasn't an enemy in the world, for he is too wise to make one. Among the bugs he is an idol in spite of the fact that he never was a mixer and is always quiet and reserved with strangers. For his friends he has a quiet, natural wit that is all the more delicious in its complete unexpectedness.

Cobb will ever be the headstrong, impetuous player, intoxicated with his own fleetness of foot, careless of his personal safety, playing the game as hard up to the handle and taking as desperate risks when his team is winning easily as in the best of a heart-breaking combat.

MARKS BRED WINNER.

C. W. Marks found great satisfaction in the result of the races at Waterville, Me., last week, as Silk Patchen won two races for Ira Woodbury and obtained a record of 2:17¼. Mr. Marks bred Silk Patchen and sold her at auction last Spring. She is by Joe Patchen, 2:01¼, out of Split Silk, 2:08¼, winner of the Chamber of Commerce ten years ago.

BELMONT TO RACE ABROAD.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—August Belmont on returning from Europe said he intended to send more horses to Europe in the near future to race there than he has done heretofore.

LEACH CROSS TOO MUCH FOR WILLIE FITZ

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Leach Cross beat Willie Fitzgerald in the six-round windup before the National A. C. The East Sider put it all over the "Fighting Harp" from start to finish, except for flashes in the third and fourth. Cross put up one of the gamest fights in his career. He stood up to his opponent at every stage of the journey and took many of Fitzgerald's terrific left and right-hand hooks flush on the jaw just to get one home himself.

Although Leach won the battle there was never a second that Fitzgerald did not appear to have his great wallop with him, and time and time again the East Sider was lucky in beating Fitzgerald to a punch. If he hadn't he surely would have been knocked out.

It was in the sixth round that Cross tied the fight up for fair. He came out of his corner with a rush and caught Fitzgerald a terrible left hook flush on the jaw, staggering him. Before the latter had a chance to cover up Leach was all over his man, sending in telling stomach punches. When the bell rang Fitzgerald was all but out.

It was in the fourth round that Fitzgerald did his best work. While the men were mixing in in Cross's corner Willie suddenly shot a hard right straight to the jaw. It caught Leach full force, and it dropped him to his knees. But he took no count, climbing to his feet and rushing into clinch, hugging on until he had recovered to start the mixing again.

SOX WILL TRAIN WITH LACRSSE

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—The Canadian game of lacrosse will form a part of the White Sox training program next season, according to an announcement made yesterday by President Charles A. Comiskey of the South Side club. The Old Roman has watched the old Indian game closely for several years and has taken such an interest in it he has presented the three local teams with the Comiskey cup—emblematic of the local championship.

Comiskey has decided that the game will be an excellent exercise to get the kinks out of his men and put them in shape for playing baseball after their long rest during the Winter. Accordingly when the Sox leave on their trip next Spring they will be equipped with the paraphernalia used and it is likely one of the local lacrosse stars will be taken along to coach them.

Manager Fielder Jones also sees the possibilities in the game for developing the speed and endurance of ball players. He is as enthusiastic about the innovation as Comiskey and is eager for the team to have a trial at it.

TOOK BONHAG FOR HAYES

George Bonhag tells a thrilling story of how he was welcomed at Dublin by the Irishmen. Bonhag and Sheppard led the way off the train, and as they started to leave the station beheld a howling mob of perhaps 20,000 waiting to shower greetings upon them. "You go first, George," said Mel. Bonhag led the way down the platform.

In some unaccountable manner the Irishmen got it into their heads that Bonhag was John Hayes, the Marathon victor, and the instant he reached the edge of the crowd he was seized upon by the Dublinites and buffeted in good-natured style. "Good old Hayes," "Fine mon, Hayes," cried the frantic welcomers. Bonhag declares that it took him twenty minutes to go as many yards along the platform of the railroad station. He was sore about the head and shoulders for a week from the approving slaps on the back he received.

BASEBALL IMPROVING HARRY PULLIAM SAYS

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 12.—In the course of an interview in this city, Harry Clay Pulliam, president of the National League, took an optimistic view of the baseball situation, saying:

"This game is getting cleaner all the time. Why, I've only suspended about half a dozen men this year, to about forty last year, and I want to say that the players are trying harder to keep the game clean than any other agency. They have realized that the umpire is almost human. It's business with a player now, and they're banking instead of boozing.

"One of the main reasons for the everlasting popularity of the game is that it's a poor boy's game. You see, eighteen little kids, with one ball and a stick, can get all the fun they want.

"The great problem before us now is what to do with the crowds. Why, double deck, and for that matter triple deck, stands will scarcely suffice."

"It's a grand game, clean, wholesome, and it's the spirit of contest that gives it its virility. Civic pride is another vital adjunct to it. Every town likes to have its own team a winner. Sort of local pride or another form of patriotism, I call it."

"Say something about the spitball, Mr. Pulliam," he was urged.

"It's got to go," and the president scowled as he pushed a cuspidor away from him. "The wet pellet, the juicy pill, the salivic projectile, the moistened spheroid, or whatever you want to call it, must retire, and we are putting the black cap on it now. Why, nobody but a salesman for a fish foundry should have anything to do with it. The boys who expect to win any ribbons with it should practice in a duck pond.

"It's a ragged ball. The pitcher can't control it, the catcher can't handle it, and the fielders often juggle it, besides it reduces the batting, which is half the game.

"We all admire a pitcher who uses his brains to fool a batter, but the spitball doesn't require any gray matter and I think everybody will be happy when it's gone.

"Yes, we're having a dandy race in the National League, and New York—no, Chicago—looks to have a good chance to win out. But I'm non-partisan and may the best team win."

GRIFF TO FORM OUTLAW TEAM IN PITTSBURG

PITTSBURG, Sept. 12.—Clarke Griffith, the former manager of the New York American League team, is in Pittsburg. It is rumored that the "Old Fox" is engineering a deal to put an "outlaw" team in this city. He is trying, it is said, to interest local capital in the project of joining in the American Association "raid" next Spring, and with Jimmy Callahan of Chicago, and other Western magnates who have openly declared war on the majors, and organized baseball in general, stands ready to start the precarious project.

It is said that Griffith will manage the local club if one is formed, and that Hal Chase, who recently deserted the Yankees, will be one of the number of major league stars who will be won away from their present clubs by financial inducements.

In a nutshell, it means that the American Association will next Spring declare war on the major league, just as the American League some few years ago defied the National. The association moguls have been disgruntled ever since last Winter, when their application for a franchise in Chicago was not only turned down by the American and National Leagues, but by the National Commission as well. At that time a mutiny was threatened, and it went so far as to see a site selected in the Windy City. But the plan was dropped for the time, owing to some little hitch between the parties involved as to just who would manage the Chicago interests. Since then the "plotters" have been working on this and it is said are now in a position to bring the matter to a head.

N. E. LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Worcester	73	41	.640
Lawrence	71	44	.617
Haverhill	67	48	.583
Brockton	64	52	.552
Fall River	51	66	.436
Lynn	49	67	.422
Lowell	45	72	.385
New Bedford	44	73	.376

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Lowell, 4; New Bedford, 3 (first game).
Lowell, 11; New Bedford, 1 (six innings—darkness—second game).
Fall River, 4; Lynn, 2 (first game).
Fall River, 5; Lynn, 2 (six innings—darkness—second game).
Lawrence, 4; Brockton, 2 (first game).
Lawrence, 5; Brockton, 0 (second game).
Worcester, 4; Haverhill, 2.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Lowell at Haverhill.
Lawrence at Lynn.
New Bedford at Brockton.
Worcester at Fall River.

TWO BIG DOG SHOWS BOOKED FOR NEXT WEEK

Owners of prize dogs throughout New England are looking forward to the shows listed to take place at South Framingham on Sept. 16, under the auspices of the Middlesex South Agricultural Society, and the show at Riverside next Tuesday the day before the South Framingham event, given by the Ladies' Kennel Club.

Each of these shows are certain to be three-point affairs, thus giving a winner at both places six points towards becoming a champion dog.

C. F. Sullivan of Boston is superintendent of the Framingham show and he has received a very flattering entry to the large number of classes scheduled, which makes the exhibition bound to be successful. Besides the regular premiums there have been subscribed a large number of specials.

The judges are to be Lincoln Pettee, East Foxboro, pointers, setters and foxhounds; Fred A. Bearse, Springfield, French bulldogs; H. Jackson, South Framingham, collies, Airedales and Welsh terriers; F. L. Weston, Medford, sporting spaniels; Tom Benson, Somerville, Boston terriers; Miss Anna H. Whitney, Lancaster, St. Bernards, greyhounds, great Danes, mastiffs, wolfhounds and poodles; Harry W. Lacy, Irish terriers; Alf Delmont, all other breeds.

The officers of the club who have in charge the arrangements for the show are: Alexander H. Ladd, president; Theo F. Rice and Robert F. Perkins, vice presidents; board of directors, Gardiner L. Tarr, F. H. Hilton, Dr. John W. Robinson, N. I. Bowditch.

Bench show committee: Gardiner L. Tarr, chairman; Theo F. Rice, secretary and treasurer; Miss Alice Daisley, Norman Harris, Alexander Ladd, Mrs. W. F. Higgins, Dr. Walter P. Mayo, Dr. Wallace Snow, A. E. Wright.

Veterinarians—Dr. Walter P. Mayo, Dr. John W. Robinson.

FLANAGAN TO COMPETE.

John Flanagan, holder of the world's record in the sixteen-pound hammer and throwing the fifty-six pound weight, will compete at the Republican barbecue games at the Point of Pines Tuesday. Flanagan will not throw the hammer, but will throw the fifty-six pound weight from a nine-foot circle. The entries for the meet close to-day with George B. Billings, B. A. A., Exeter street.

DAVIS CUP ENTRIES.

It was officially announced that in all probability the United States would be represented by W. A. Larned and B. C. Wright in the singles and by H. H. Hackett and F. B. Alexander in the doubles in the Davis cup tennis competition with Great Britain, which occurs at the Longwood Cricket Club, this city, September 17, 18 and 19.

CHANCE PICKS CUBS TO WIN

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 12.—Frank Chance, manager of the Cubs, gave out the following statement:

"We will win the pennant and the world's championship again. I have never given up the firm belief that we will repeat. I am as confident now as when we began the season.

"We more than evened up this year for any bad luck we escaped last season. The team has been severely crippled, but has still kept up its gait. The fact that the Giants finish at home does not affect the Cubs. We play as well on the road as at home, and can fight our fight just as bravely and successfully in New York, Pittsburg and other league cities as on our own grounds.

"We have another series with the Giants in New York. We shall capture that series, and that will put us ahead.

"New York has just as hard a job ahead as we have—harder, if anything, I think. Everything points to the Cubs' winning the pennant, barring hard luck, which we cannot now foresee."

WILLETTS HAD STAGE FRIGHT

GUTHRIE, Okla., Sept. 12.—Citizens of Guthrie remember well the week spent in Guthrie by "Farmer" Willetts, the pitcher who is now making an enviable record with the Detroit Americans. It was during the season of 1904, when Guthrie was a member of the old Southwestern League, composed of Enid, Oklahoma City, Chickasha and Guthrie. Willetts was a resident of Corbin, Kansas, and was the pitching wonder of amateur baseball in that portion of the State. It was about the middle of the season when he joined the Guthrie team, and he had won twenty-one games out of twenty-seven pitched for the Corbin team that season.

Although it was but a brush league, Willetts was affected with stage fright, and despite the fact that he had speed to burn and curves that were wonders, he simply could not find the plate. After going on the slab several times and being unable to put them over, he asked the management to permit him to return hime. His request was granted. The next season he was given a try-out by Wichita, and made good, and soon afterward joined Detroit.

O'CONNOR GOES TO BATES.

LEWISTON, Me., Sept. 12.—The management of the Bates College track team has secured Edward J. O'Connor of Worcester as coach for the track team for the coming year. O'Connor handled the Worcester Tech team in 1903 and developed one of the best teams they ever had.

EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING

Club.	Won.	Lost.	Pc. won.
Baltimore	79	51	.608
Providence	75	52	.591
Newark	71	56	.559
Buffalo	70	61	.534
Montreal	58	74	.439
Jersey City	55	73	.430
Toronto	55	74	.426
Rochester	53	75	.415

VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE BASEBALL PLAYER.

Cut out the coupon, write the name of your favorite player on any of the National or American League teams on the top line, and the name of your favorite player on any amateur team on the bottom line. Mail it to the Baseball Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

……………………… Professional Player
……………………… Team
……………………… Amateur Player
……………………… Team

HARTWELL PRESS CHAMP.

Walter C. Hartwell won the sixth annual championship of the Press Golf Club of New England by defeating John E. Pember of the Boston Herald, 5 and 4, in the final round of the tournament, played on the Wollaston Golf Club course at Montclair.

rinse … one … hair wit… with the … is in a glow… should be dr… not available, good effect. Do

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All Diseases Cured

By expert specialists, oldest in years, largest in experience; acute and chronic diseases, weaknesses from whatever cause arising, nervous debility, blood, bladder and kidney complaints and skin diseases cured to stay cured. No loss of time. Advice free. Medical book sent free by mail.

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Office located 60 years at the same old stand, Court and Stoddard sts. Oldest in the country.

BLOOD POISON

Is the worst disease on earth, yet the easiest to cure WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. Many have pimples, spots on the skin, sores in the mouth, ulcers, falling hair, bone pains, catarrh and don't know it is BLOOD POISON. Send to DR. BROWN, 935 Arch st., Philadelphia, Penn., for BROWN'S BLOOD CURE, $2.00 per bottle; lasts one month. Sold in Boston only by Lewis & Co., 148 Washington st. and 150 Portland st.

OBESITY PERMANENTLY CURED

No starving, purging, sweating, overwork, massage or hardships. Safe, certain and speedy. Rational. I remove the causes.

BEAUTY BLEMISHES REMOVED

I remove Superfluous Hair, Pimples, Blackheads, Sallowness, Wrinkles, Warts, Moles and all Beauty Blemishes positively, painlessly and permanently. Full particulars free. I cure my patients without physical suffering or nervous distress.
Call at once for free trial.

DR. JOSEPH GRADY
238 Tremont St., Boston
Hrs. 10-12, 2-5, 7-8; Sun., 10-12. Advice Free.

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MY METHODS are STRICTLY MODERN, not ancient nor obsolete. I keep abreast of the times in SKILL, as well as EQUIPMENTS, and I am an EXPERT in curing Nervous Debility, Nervous Dyspepsia, Piles, Fistula, Rupture and Blood Diseases.

Hours, Daily 9 a.m. to 1 p. m.; 3 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1. p. m.

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Grad. Harvard Medical School. Specialist in acute and chronic diseases and weaknesses. I cure to stay cured. Blood poisoning Nervous Debility, Bladder Diseases. Responsible parties can PAY ME WHEN CURED. No pain. No loss of time. DR. ROTHFUCHS, 7 Park Sq., cor. Boylston st. Hrs. 9-8. Su. 10-1.

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THE BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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BURDETT COLLEGE

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

All new students who intend to begin their work on next

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14

Should, if possible, call at the college offices this week and arrange to have seats reserved for them.

Burdett standards in Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Touch Typewriting assure the success of its graduates.

View Book Free. Visitors welcomed.

18 Boylston Street, Corner Washington Street, Boston.

DEATH NOTICES.

AGNEW—In Charlestown, Sept. 10, John H., beloved husband of Annie E. Agnew.

Funeral from his late residence, 67 Ferrin st., Sunday, Sept. 13, at 1:30. Services at St. Catherine's Church at 2 o'clock. Requiem high mass Monday at 8 o'clock. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

BOOS—In Jamaica Plain, Sept. 10, at his late residence, 600 Centre st., Gabriel Boos.

Funeral private. New York papers please copy.

CAREY—In East Cambridge, Sept. 11, Michael J., beloved husband of the late Julia Carey (nee Murphy).

Funeral from his late home, 205 Charles st., Monday, Sept. 14, at 8 a. m. High mass of requiem at Church of the Sacred Heart at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Malden. Late member of Joseph J. Kelley court 222, F. of A., and also Knights of St. Finbar of Massachusetts.

CALNAN—Suddenly, Sept. 10, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Geo. J. Calnan, of 67 Hillside st., Roxbury.

Notice of funeral later.

DAVIDSON—In Dorchester, Sept. 10, Aphia E. Davidson.

Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Herman W. Ladd, 51 Moseley st., Sunday, Sept. 13, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

DE GROOT—At 273 Blue Hill av., Samuel De Groot, 61 yrs.

Funeral Sunday, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GOOKIN—In South Boston, Sept. 10, Sylvester J., son of the late Thomas and Catherine F. Gookin, 50 yrs.

Notice of funeral later.

HALE—In South Boston, Sept. 10, Bridget A., beloved wife of John J. Hale.

Funeral from her late residence, 80 I st., Sunday, Sept. 13, at 1 p. m. Services at Gate of Heaven Church at 1:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

HEATH—In Brookline, N. H., Caroline C., widow of Thomas V. Heath, 79 yrs. 7 mos.

Services at First Baptist Church, Sunday, Sept. 13, at 2 p. m. Interment at Newport, R. I., Monday, Sept. 14.

McGUINNESS—In Charlestown, Sept. 10, by accident, Thomas F., beloved husband of Winniford McGuinness (nee Mulvaney), 48 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 8 Kelley block, Walnut st., Sunday, Sept. 13, at 1:30. Services at the house. High mass at St. Francis de Sales' Church Monday, Sept. 14, at 8 o'clock. Relatives and friends and members of division 5, A. O. H., and American Federation of Labor invited to attend.

SULLIVAN—In Dorchester, Sept. 10, Delia Sullivan, 40 yrs.

Funeral notice later.

TYNER—In Roxbury, Sept. 11, William Tyner, 78 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 39 Sargent st., Sunday, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

WILLIAMS—In West Somerville, Sept. 11, Cynthia French, widow of Joseph Prescott Williams, aged 79 yrs.

Funeral services from late residence, 23 Elston st., West Somerville, Sunday, Sept. 13, at 3 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend without further notice.

WALLACE—At City hospital, South Department, Richard, beloved child of Edward P. and the late Jane A. Wallace, of 132 N st., South Boston, 7 yrs. 6 mos.

Funeral Saturday, Sept. 12, at 2 p. m. Burial private.

CARPET CLEANING.

THE R. H. J. NAGLE Carpet Cleaning and Laying Company. Tel. 1351-3 Tre., 146 Castle st.

MONEY TO LOAN

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

WE DO what we advertise to do, strictly legal loans on home and office furniture, or any salable personal property; what we tell you is what we do. DEXTER LOAN CO., 47 Court st., room 12.

MONEY loaned to reliable people, any amount, on furniture, piano, salaries, etc., at low rates. HUB LOAN CO., 43 Tremont st., Room 1101.

LOANS on salaries, furniture, pianos, teams, offices, etc.; short notice and lowest rates, confidential and reliable. H. VAN DAM, 1 Beacon st.

BUSINESS MEN can borrow on their note; private party. Room 52, 113 Devonshire st.

FURNITURE.

THE REMARKABLE increase in our patronage is conclusive proof that our plan of home furnishing is the easiest and most economical ever offered to the people of this state; it will pay you to give our salesman an interview when he calls; the following parties are invited to call for their goods:
Mrs. O'Brien, 20 Marion st., Somerville, Mass.
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Mrs. A. C. Titcomb, 156 Buckman st., Everett.
Mrs. Nickerson, 216 Springvale av., Everett.
Mr. L. Carington, 60 Howard st., Cambridge.
Mrs. McDonald, 9 Brown st., Cambridge.
Mrs. McCharles, 136 Otis st., Cambridge.
Mrs. J. Ryder, 127 Meridian st., East Boston.
Mrs. F. Abbott, 28 N. Eagle st., East Boston.
Mrs. Stevenson, 96 Arnold st., Quincy.
Mrs. H. Marten, 449 Lynn st., Malden.
Mrs. Merrill, 68 Waverley st., Malden.
Mrs. R. Margeson, 188 Florence st., Melrose.
Miss Kane, 2 Homestead pl., Charlestown.
Mrs. C. Wood, 236 Chatham st., Lynn.
Mrs. Sears, 145 Western av., Lynn.
Mrs. Ramsdell, 71 So. Elm st., Lynn.
Miss McDonald, 12 Ocean st., Lynn.
Mrs. Hall, 180 Summer st., Lynn.
THE PEOPLE'S FURNITURE AND DISTRIBUTING CO., 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—10,000 old geese feather beds; we guarantee to pay from 20c. to 40c. a lb. for geese feathers; we double any other buyer's prices. CHELSEA FEATHER CO., 521 Harrison av., Boston.

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household effects generally; write, call or tel. 2733 Oxford. THE CLOUGH CO., 42 and 44 Eliot st.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWETT, 66 N. Washington st.; tel. 1862-2 Richmond.

WE PAY the highest cash prices for furniture, carpets and store fixtures. FRIEDBERG & OLLMAN, 194 Harrison av.; tel. 572-1 Oxford.

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DORCHESTER—8 Willowwood st., modern suite 5 rooms, bath and furnace, near steam and electric cars, 5c fares, rent $16; take any Mattapan car to Lauriat av.

DORCHESTER—Nice 4 room suites, gas, bath, $10. 85 Burrell st.

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RELIABLE DETECTIVES—Sent anywhere; evidence secured for courts and private use; low rates. INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU, 209 Washington st., Boston. Day and night phones.

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SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

BEAUTIFUL J. & C. BAVARIAN CHINA (Imperial)

Besides getting the best results, you get this useful premium free if you leave a 3-line or more Classified Want Ad. with cash (except Situations or Barter and Exchange) Thursday, Friday or Saturday for the SUNDAY AMERICAN of Sept. 13. Ads taken at both offices up to 8 P. M. Saturday.

Boston American Classified Want Ad Offices:

264 WASHINGTON ST.
80 SUMMER ST.

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Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

VISITORS TO BOSTON.
TAKE ROOMS AT HOTEL WATERSTON, 8 Bulfinch pl., over hill from State House, or 3 minutes from Scollay sq.; rooms only; clean, quiet, h. and c. water, baths, elevators; $1 day double, 50c.-75c. single, $2 to $4.50 wk.

FURNISHED ROOMS in all parts of city and suburbs, some in private families with board if desired, home comforts; largest room registry in New England; those desiring to let their rooms can secure desirable tenants for same by registering at this office; visitors accommodated. JOHN B. McKENNA, Old South Building, 311-312.

WANTED—Boarding house in Boston (West End preferred) for couple about sixty-five; sun and stove heat preferred; $10 (both) weekly. Address CHASE, 37 Central av., Juniper Point, Salem.

HOMELIKE, attractive, steam heated rooms, $2, $3, $4; open plumbing, shower bath, continuous hot water, telephone, respectable people only. 37 West Newton st.

NICELY furnished 16-room lodging house in South End; a bargain; no brokers. Apply to A. R. NELSON, 5 Mt. Vernon pl.

TO LET—Neatly furnished parlor, also square and side rooms, hot and cold water in each room, all conveniences. 76 Waltham st.

AT 400 SHAWMUT AV.—Nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping.

APPLETON ST., 115—Clean rooms, $1 day; quiet house; tel. Tre. 1868-1.

HOME for ladies before and during confinement. 848 E. Fifth st., S. Boston. M. A. BROWN, matron.

TO LET—Neatly furnished rooms, part board if desired. 32 Cedar st., Roxbury.

APPLETON ST., 44—Large modern rooms by the day, quiet, perfectly kept house.

ELEGANT square rooms, piano, sides, closets, water, $1.50 to $5. 612 and 626 Tremont st.

BEAUTIFUL furnished rooms for tourists; telephone, etc. 638 Tremont st.

2 OR 3 young men can have good board and room in private family, together or single; reasonable; tel. J 238, Boston American.

11 GROTON ST.—Furnished rooms, light housekeeping, water and range, $2; side rooms $1, $1.25.

48 APPLETON ST.—Rooms by day or week. Phone 1528-4 Trem.

52 APPLETON ST.—Well cared for rooms by day or week.

81 WALTHAM ST.—Nicely furnished square and side rooms, $1.25 to $3.50.

89 WARREN AV.—Parties visiting Boston will find first-class rooms, $1 per day.

150 W. NEWTON ST.—Room, one flight front, h. c. water, $4; side room, one flight, $1.75; tel.

345 SHAWMUT AV.—Finely furnished sq. and side rooms, h. and c. w., light housekeeping, reas.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

ALBEE STOVE CO., old and reliable (established 1857), acknowledged headquarters for bargains in store, office and restaurant fixtures, 53 Hanover st.; stove department, 99 Blackstone.

BARGAINS ADVERTISED, whether butter chests, of which we have several, bathtubs, broilers, bookcases, barbers' chairs, or what not, for sale or exchange. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

CASH REGISTERS, new $65 ones for $15; counters for stores and lunch rooms; coffee urns, coffee mills; copper barrel rocker. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

DESKS—New rolltops at $15 and $20; second-hand rolls, flats, standing, typewriters', cashiers' and bank desks. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

ELECTRIC CEILING FANS, desk fans, light fixtures and small motors. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

FURNACES—A rare chance to buy one or twenty, nearly new, with registers and pipes, sent us from apartment houses installing boilers; pots are 20 to 22 inch, a few 24 to 30 inch. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

GAS RANGES at 99 Blackstone; a gas hot water heater, gas ovens and griddles, 53 Hanover. ALBEE'S.

HOTEL RANGES, restaurant ranges, largest stock, lowest prices in Boston. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

ICE CREAM CABINETS—Lot of 47, one, two and three cans, about new, from a dealer retiring from business; also ice cream tables and chairs for sale. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

JACKET KETTLES, cast iron, heated by steam, 5 125 gals., 1 100 gals., several 20 to 60 gals., 1 40 gal. copper. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

KEROSENE tank and pump for grocer's use. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

LODGE ROOM SETTEES, letter presses, letter boxes, lunch counters, lunch stools, lawn roller. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

McKAY STITCHER, many mirrors, a music box. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

NOWHERE ELSE will a little money go so far as at ALBEE'S two stores, 99 Blackstone and 53 Hanover.

OVENS to burn wood, coal or gas, for bakers, hotels or restaurants; a great variety at low prices. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

PARTITIONS, gratings, filing cabinets and other office fixtures in variety at ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

PLAYER PIANO and upright piano with or without player. ALBEE, 53 Hanover.

QUITE a few millions of invitations are sent out weekly to the public to visit our stores; each ad. is one. ALBEE STOVE CO., 53 Hanover and 99 Blackstone.

RANGES—These are our specialty at 99 Blackstone; you can get anything you want; elegant new ranges, made right here in Boston, including mantel and water front, $23; money back within two weeks if not satisfactory; all the desirable makes, second-hand at bargains, warranted and guaranteed as represented or money refunded. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone.

SAFES—Small and medium sizes, at low prices. ALBEE, 53 Hanover st.

SCALES—Fairbanks, platform scales, computing, hanging and other patterns. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

SHOWCASES—These include silent salesmen, new and s. h., all at lowest prices; undoubtedly the largest stock in Boston.

TEA and coffee urns, large stock; steam tables, restaurant crockery, silverware, etc. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

UPRIGHT PIANOS and player pianos. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

VALUABLE TIME may be saved by writing or calling on ALBEE for anything you need. Space equal to 16 rooms 50x20 packed. 99 Blackstone and 53 Hanover.

WATER HEATERS, steam heaters, radiators, valves and iron pipe. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

YOU CAN BUY 327 opera chairs, 800 ft. settees, nickel plated hat tree, dummy waiters, windmill and a great variety of other goods not mentioned in these ads. by calling or writing. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

Grocers, Markets, Restaurants.
ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators, factory headquarters largest in Boston for second hand and new fixtures, meat blocks, cutting tables, lunch counters, stools, chairs, tables, computing scales, showcases; everything to fit up your store; second-hand dealers buy of us and sell to you; buy here at our big factory, cash or easy payments, and save dealers' profits; 24 years established. WHITMAN CO., 10 and 12 Dorrance st., Sullivan sq.

WILL TRADE 4-cylinder automobile for diamond or take motor boat as part payment. 42 Warren av.

WILL TRADE good automobile for lathe, drill, gas engine. 42 Warren av.

I WILL SELL or trade Neostyle copying machine, taken for bill. 42 Warren av.

YOU WILL NEED one of the hundreds of fine second-hand or new cooking and heating stoves Albee has in stock at 99 Blackstone st.; fit up stores and restaurants in time for Fall trade from Albee's immense stock of fixtures, second hand or new. 53 Hanover st. ALBEE sells or exchanges anything advertised.

FOR SALE—6 grip strength testing slot machine; 5 combination electric and lung testing machines, 1 Doremus cigar vending machine; stand me $90.00; make me an offer. MANAGER, 1382 Elm st., Manchester, N. H.

RECORDS of all kinds exchanged at 5c. each—The idea is this, any records that you are tired of we exchange and charge only 5c. each. NEW ENGLAND RECORD EXCHANGE, 2,012 Wash. st.

DENTAL WORK exchange for upholstering, tailoring, talking machine; come make an offer (office est. 10 years). M 12, Boston American.

LAND in Lexington; will trade for runabout, power boat, or diamonds. Telephone GRAY, 109-1 Revere.

EXCHANGE high grade mandolin for ladies' and gents' cast-off clothing. S. WAAS, 174 Pleasant st.

LAW BOOKS—Old and new, exchange for cash. JACKSON, 8 Pemberton sq.

ONE CHICAGO CHECK PERFORATER. A. UNDERWOOD, West Falmouth, Mass.

LOST AND FOUND.

AUGUST 29th, in North Station telephone booth, or on elevated train or Cambridge car, black silk suit case umbrella with wooden handle. Return to 35 Lee street, Cambridge, Suite 7. Reward.

CASH REGISTERS.

NATIONAL CASH REGISTERS at bargain prices; new Hallwoods, cash or easy payments. BOSTON CASH REGISTER EXCHANGE, 111 Summer st.; telephone 2780 Oxford. E. E. WHITNEY, Manager.

HELP WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

RING FOR HELP
5180
MAIN.

HELP! HELP! Do you need any? You can get intelligent, experienced help quickly by sending or telephoning your ad. to the AMERICAN'S quick help service. Telephone 5180 Main.

MALE

Wanted by
Houghton & Dutton Co.
SALESMEN for Men's Clothing.
Apply at once to Superintendent.

MEN wanted, good vision, under 30, over 145 pounds, for firemen and brakemen on railroads in this vicinity; experience unnecessary; pay $75 to $100 monthly; promoted to conductor or engineer, $150 to $200 monthly. Call 179 Summer st., room 53, fifth floor.

MEN WANTED at once to learn to drive and repair automobiles; positions paying $25 to $50 a week; correspondence course for out of town students; full course $25; send 2c. stamp for catalogue. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 313 Tremont st., Boston; 26 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Able bodied men, between ages 19 and 35, for U. S. Marine Corps; must be native born or have first papers; excellent opportunity to see the world; good pay, clothing, rations, quarters, medical attendance free. Apply at 98 Court st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Exp. chauffeur, Packard car, married man, who can make his own repairs; state exp. and recommendations, names of last employers and length of service with each. Address O 274, Boston American.

WANTED—A middle-aged man having some income, desiring a good home, can hear of one by answering this ad. MRS. PRATT, 25 Federal st., Salem.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, postoffice clerks, carriers, $1,100 yearly; November examinations; preparation free. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 28, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Ten young, active bowling alley carpenters and floor layers; wages 45c. per hour. BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER, 86 Washington st., Boston.

WANTED—Cementers on calendared rubber clothing. Apply to CLIFTON MFG. CO., 65 Brookside av., Jamaica Plain.

10 MEN at once to learn the automobile business; will only charge $15 for instructions; call at once. EASTERN AUTO EXCHANGE, 42 Warren av.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—Men to sell jewelry. Address M 217, Boston American.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

AN honest colored man would like porter's work or cook or any kind of work in city or out of town. 68 Center st., Malden, Mass.; apply in writing. W. J. J.

BOOKKEEPER wants evening work, books opened, adjusted, etc., will keep small set for $2.50 a week. P 208, Boston American.

BY A young married man, not afraid of work and willing to do anything. H. R. THOMPSON, 936 Parker st., Rox.

CARPENTER—First-class, good canvasser, go anywhere; do anything, or will go into any honest scheme. 9 Dell st., Somerville.

CARRIAGE PAINTER—Young man wants to finish learning carriage painting; I am a good striper and letterer. P. O. Box 237, Canton, Mass.

COL. MAN wants position as assistant janitor or porter. A. B., 39 Dundee st., Suite 3.

CHAUFFEUR and coachman, or general working; had two years' experience on Fiat car; good, careful driver; or Winton car, or any gasoline car. Address 24 Holworthy pl., Cambridge, Mass.

ENGINEER, third class license, wants situation; long experience and good reference and strictly temperate. ENGINEER, 406 Saratoga st., East Boston.

MIDDLE-AGED gentleman, experienced salesman, desires knowledge in haberdashery, will devote services at small pay for a time. S 21, Boston American.

POSITION wanted by man as electrician, with 3 yrs.' experience, knows all about motors. MR. MORRIS E. MURPHY, No. Bellingham, Mass.

WANTED—By an American Protestant man, job at stock fitting in or near Boston; fully experienced. Address J. P. KEENE, 1 Shrimpton st., East Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Position in country plumbing shop by young man who desires to live with employer; temperate, willing, competent. Box 138, Hanover, Mass.

WINDOW TRIMMER, also maker and designer of fixtures, desires to locate with an A1 Boston house; one that requires original and artistic trims. N 7, Boston American.

WANTED—Situation by machinist and tool maker, mfg. or general repair man. F 201, Boston American.

WANTED—Stable work of any kind, or drive team; temperate. E. M., 48 E. Newton st., city.

YOUNG MAN wants a job on a private place, or will take anything. G. M. H., 374 Marlboro st., Boston, Mass.

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Buy Pianos from Us

Save $100 to $300

We guarantee the above saving on the best known pianos and we will have many of them on our selling floor this week. We seriously advise your very early attendance at our Sacrifice Piano Sales. We have the entire stock of high-grade pianos of several small dealers, who were forced to the wall by the Piano Trust. They were sent to us to sacrifice, and will be sold to you at prices that mean saving from $100 to $300 on each instrument. Sale every day.

McPhail...	$86	Steinhart...	$87
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Merrill.....	$90	Webber....	$80
Steinway..	$75	Knabe......	$94
Wm. Bourne	$60	Chickering..	$57
Haines Bros.' Upright......	$59		
Hallet & Davis Upright.....	$65		
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Ivers & Pond Upright.......	$78		
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Roxbury Storage Salesrooms
2111 Washington St. (Cor. Williams)

BOGART PIANOS
UNIFORMLY good and always reliable. At ESTES, 278A Tremont st. New England agents.

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ALLAN LINE "ROYAL ROUTE."
MONTREAL and QUEBEC to LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW and HAVRE, via the majestic St. Lawrence River affords three days' sailing in sheltered seas, through almost indescribable grandeur of scenery. Palatial turbine steamers, swift, non-vibrating and odorless. Route especially recommended to delicate or timid persons. Rates moderate. Illustrated booklets sent on application. H. & A. ALLAN, 110 State st., Boston, Mass.

WALL PAPER.

AT S. LINER, 45 Stamford st.—Paperhanging $1.75, painting $1.25, whitewashing 20c. 2243-1 Hay.

SPIZER & CO., 7 Billerica st.—Paperhanging, $1.45; painting $1.20; whitewashing, 20c.

AT J. STANE, 50 Leverett st.—Paperhanging $1.50, painting $1.25, whitewashing 20c.

STOVES.

STOVE LININGS and repairs of all kinds—Special for September: Full set of Magee Grand No. 8 linings, 75c.; full set of Highland Grand No. 8, 75c., at J. C. LAFRENIERE, 1,009 Columbus av., Roxbury Crossing.

SOFT STOVE LINING—Fits all stoves and ranges; price 35c. 22½ Portland st.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

DUDLEY STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor Bustard preaches 10:30 and 7:30. Evening topic, "Are You a Jonah?" Special music in the morning, directed by Mr. J. L. Thomas and in the evening by the Harvard Male Quartette. 12, Page Class, "A Visit to Rome," Dr. H. W. White. 2:30, opening season afternoon Sunday School. Help make this opening Sunday a blessing to many.

FEMALE

100 GIRLS WANTED AT ONCE.
TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.
POSITIONS GUARANTEED.
WE TEACH everything in dressmaking, including designing, cutting and making of all kinds of waists, skirts, coats, capes, jackets and children's garments; everything in "Millinery," including straw, chiffon, felt and velvet work and frame-making, using "Regular Materials;" "Individual Instruction;" "No Class Teaching;" 90 per cent. of our Spring graduates secured positions paying from $12 to $18 per week; hours, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; "Evening School," Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 7 to 9 p. m.; "Oldest and Most Reliable Dressmaking and Millinery College" in Boston; call or write for circular before deciding. THE LADIES' TAILOR DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY COLLEGE, 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

BOOKBINDERY GIRLS,
EXPERIENCED FOLDERS, pasters and gatherers. E. ADAMS & CO., 293 Congress st., Boston.

AT TABER'S, 365 Wash'n st.; dishwasher for year round, N. H.; house scrub woman for Quincy, kitchen girl for Dorchester, pantry girl for N. H., waitresses for year round and city places.

FOR general housework, experienced Protestant, light work, best wages, Wellesley, state references. B 201, Boston American.

GIRLS WANTED to learn dressmaking and millinery; come now; Fall positions guaranteed; call or write. LITCHFIELD, 65 Berkeley st.

GIRLS WANTED to work on eyeglass cases; steady work for good girls. HUB OPTICAL CASE CO., Oakdale sq., East Dedham.

LADIES, the Venetian beadwork is fascinating and profitable. Apply Room 14, 181 Tremont st.

WOMEN AND GIRLS—$1 per hour working for us at home; we have nothing for you to sell; send us your address on a postal card; if our proposition does not interest you, you can see where you can at least make $1 by having answered this advertisement. RANDOLPH, PARKER & CO., Peters Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Cementers on calendared rubber clothing. Apply to CLIFTON MFG. CO., 65 Brookside av., Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—Female experienced fur finishers. HOCKBERG, GUINEE & KLEINMAN, 22-24 Summer st., Boston.

WANTED—Strong general housework girl. Apply 60 Wallingford road, Brighton.

WANTED—Capable dining girl; general work. MRS. HILTON, 573 Mass. av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AMERICAN WOMAN wishes position as managing or working housekeeper in family where she will be her own mistress; experienced; good references; moderate salary. Address W 203, Boston American.

A COLORED WOMAN would like laundry work to take home, do first-class work. Can call or write at No. 26 Newcomb st., first floor, MRS. M. LAIM.

A COLORED WOMAN would like washing and ironing to take home, or day's work; best of references. Please call or address 2 Smith av., suite 2, Rox., Mass. EUGENIA BROOKS.

A CAPABLE and experienced girl would like cleaning or washing for Wednesdays or laundry to take home, called for and delivered. F. B., 35 Norway st., Boston, suite 1.

A MIDDLE-AGED woman from Maine would like position as housekeeper for widower near Boston. D 205, Boston American.

A NEAT col. girl wants laundry or housecleaning; one not afraid to work; no men callers. Address MRS. E. H., suite 2, 25 Willard place.

AN ELDERLY PERSON wishes position in respectable family, good home preferred to good wages. MRS. CARSON, 1,244 Wash. st.

A COLORED LADY would like laundry work by piece or dozen. Apply to MRS. A. S. BRYANT, 77 Newland st., Boston.

A MIDDLE-AGED woman would like chamber work or take care of invalid. Protestant. A. B. C., Woman's Home, 20 Common st., city.

A COLORED WOMAN wants day's work. 278 Columbus av.

DRESS and coat making for ladies and misses; engagements wanted; $2.50 per day. A 207, Boston American.

EXPERIENCED NURSE would like confinement cases, work by day or hour. MRS. C. JOHNSTON, 1462 Washington st., city.

LAUNDRY WORK WANTED—A competent colored woman wants laundry work at home. Address E. M., 38 Dover st., suite 3.

POSITION wanted by first-class pastry cook, city reference. S., Suite 3, 642 Somerville av., Somerville, Mass.

RESPECTABLE colored girl would like washing to take home or day's work washing and ironing. G. GOODRIDGE, 31 Westminster st., city.

RESPECTABLE colored girl would like position as lady's maid. M. L. N., 18 Truro st., Boston, Mass.

SITUATION wanted by young widow, with girl 8 years old. 279 Shawmut av., city.

WANTED—Stenographer would like typewriting to do by the piece, 10c. per page. Address M 216, Boston American.

WANTED—Fancy laundry to take home. MRS. M. B. S., 153 Northampton st., suite 4, Roxbury.

YOUNG LADY wishes position as private secretary or with some theatrical company; willing to travel. C. E. D., 129 Bradstreet av., Beachmont; tel. 219-2 Revere.

YOUNG WOMAN would like place with dressmaker or piece work, understands cutting and fitting. Address M. SAMPSON, 3 Anderson st.

AUTOMOBILES.

'08 BUICK runabout, not run 500 miles, like new, Prestolite tank and searchlights. MASS. AUTO CO., 52 Church st., off Park sq., Boston.

'06 BUICK TOURING CAR, in first-class condition, $550. MASS. AUTO CO.

'07 CADILLAC runabout with top, A1 shape; a snap at $450. M. A. CO.

ANOTHER Elmore touring car, 16 h. p., just overhauled, bargain if taken at once. M. A. CO.

$250 BUYS 8-cyl. Phelps touring car, very powerful. FRANKLIN SQ.; tel. 475 Trem.

ACME runabout, 2-cyl., 18 h. p., very stylish; $400 buys. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO.

$300 BUYS side entrance 2-cyl. Elmore, splendid order. FRANKLIN SQ., 51 Mystic st., Boston.

'07 STODDARD-DAYTON—A deep sea going airship, perfect in every particular and a splendid trade for some one; demonstration given. SO. END AUTO CAR CO., 22 E. Concord st., Boston.

$875—'07 ATLAS runabout, with top, quick detachable tires, in splendid condition. SO. END.

WINTON—20-h. p. car, cost $2,500, our price $200. N. E. AUTO CO., 509 Tremont st.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND TIRES, 28x3, 30x3, 30x3½, 32x4, 32x3½, 34x4, 34x3½, 36x4, 36x4½, 36x5, clinchers and detachable.

WHITE STEAMER—1906 model, full equipment, great bargain, $475. N. E. AUTO CO.

MODEL N. FORD, with top, $350. G. W. TURNER, 45 Stanhope st.

HAYNES TOURING CAR, 1907 model, $1,000. G. W. TURNER, 45 Stanhope st., off Columbus av.

STEVENS-DURYEA, $300; drop seat, side lamps, curtains and all fittings; will give full demonstration. DUDLEY, 41 Stanhope st., Boston.

TYPEWRITERS.

REMINGTONS, SMITHS, ETC.,
Rented $2.00 Monthly.
CUTTER TOWER COMPANY,
Room 401, 184 Summer St.,
Directly Opposite South Station.
Rent Allowed Toward Purchase Price.
TELEPHONE MAIN 2423.

LARGEST, best stock, easy payments and prices, repaired, rebuilt, rented and sold; tel. 166 Main. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

INFORMATION WANTED.

WILL ANYONE knowing the address of my husband, who left me in New York 16 years ago, who is 42 years old, a barber by trade, was born in Russian Poland, kindly let his wife know if living or dead? REBECCA RUZDZIAL, care H. Green, 1,921 West 47th st., Chicago.

IF THE PARTY who lost the 5:10 train for Bird st. on Thursday will call at our new store we will repair the defective watch at small expense. J. S. ROUND & CO., Jewelers, 734 Washington st. Mainsprings, 25c.; crystals, 15c.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES, without everybody knowing, strictly private advice free; quickly; general practice. LAWYER HILL, 47 Court st., Boston.

CLOTHING.

LARGEST VARIETY
OF GENTS' slightly worn custom clothing in New England, made by leading tailors; students' clothes, suits from $2.50 up; coats and vests from $1.50 up; Fall and Winter overcoats from $1.75 up; coats from 75c. up; pants from 75c. up. MARKS & CHESTER, 89 Dudley st., Roxbury, near terminal; open evenings until 9; Saturdays until 11.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—Light top wagon, suitable for laundry, used 4 months. 2,832 Washington st., Roxbury.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

Edenfield THE NEW SUBURB

The greatest and best Land Sale in Greater Boston. Lots at Edenfield have been selling fast since this beautiful tract of desirable land has been put upon the market—Homebuilders and investors who have examined all the land for sale in and around Boston have decided on Edenfield as the best proposition in Greater Boston, either for home or investment—Since the opening of land individual buyers have already resold for good profit—When the new subway is completed it is the opinion of land experts that Edenfield lots will double in value.

$144 A LOT And Upward. **5c FARE** On Electrics
EASY TERMS—$5 DOWN—$1 A WEEK
$90,000 School House Already Built on the Land

FROM PARK STREET—Take any Waltham, Watertown or Newton via Mt. Auburn car, get off at Watertown square and walk up Main street to Edenfield.

Boston Office
345 Tremont Bldg.
Tel. 1617-2 Hay.

WARREN & MOODY
Largest Real Estate
Developers in New England.

Watertown Office
177 Main Street.
Tel. 993-2 New. No.

KENBERMA PARK

NANTASKET BEACH
GREAT LAND SALE
—OF—
SHORE LOTS and BUNGALOW SITES
Bathing, Boating and Fishing
AT YOUR DOOR.
Prices $130 Upward
$5 Down, $5 Monthly
Call at No. 1 Beacon street, Room 60, Boston, for FREE TICKET to Kenberma Park, Nantasket, for the 10:20 and 1:20 Boats from Rowe's Wharf
EVERY DAY THIS WEEK
Edmund M. Warren Realty Co.
1 BEACON ST., Boston, Mass.
106 MAIN ST., Brockton, Mass.
290 WESTMINSTER ST., Providence.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.
HIGH, healthy location, 2-family, 12-room house, 2 baths, set tubs, hot and cold water; in the very pink of condition; price $3,300, $300 down, balance as rent. C. E. JENNINGS, 1028 Old South bldg., Boston.

EVERETT.
8-ROOM HOUSE, all improvements, 6,000 ft. land, handy cars; $400 down, bal. rent; others. WATTS, 15 School st., Boston.

Worcester Co. Dairy Farm.
A BEAUTIFUL home and a money-maker; look this up at once; 100 acres, 40 tons hay, 200,000 ft. pine timber, fruit, modernized 12-room house, 3 barns, only $6,000, that aged owner may retire; stock and tools, easily worth $3,000, go with place; picture and all particulars page 115, "List 21." E. A. STROUT CO., Old South bldg., Boston, Mass.

NEEDHAM—Desirable village home, large lot of land and street frontage, 5 minutes to sta. and electrics; pear, apple, plum and cherry trees; modern 8-room house, town water, hardwood floors, cemented cellar, etc., stable, carriage house, sheds and hennery; price $2,800, part cash, including range, etc. Apply to owner, C. H. PICKETT, Lincoln st., Needham, or CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, 430 Old South bldg.

SLICK LITTLE FARM, near Brockton, on main road, city water and elec. light, good 7-room house, stable, carriage house, 3 henneries and numerous colony houses, 2 acres in heavy maple wood, 2½ acres in garden truck, good family horse, cow, Stanhope buggy, new democrat, sleigh, farm wagon, flock of poultry, 2 incubators, 2 brooders and all farm tools; $2,100, half cash; might exchange for low cost single or 2-fam. house in Lynn or Revere. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st., Boston.

FARM FOR SALE—52 acres, 1½ miles from depot and postoffice, wood, land, pasture and tillage, hay in barn until next summer, crop implements and stock and house furniture. For particulars write owner, C. RICHARD, R. F. D. No. 2, Box 18, Athol, Mass.

ESTATE of 6 acres, well adapted for boarding house or sanatorium; new stable, furnace heat in house, lots of fruit, fine shade, Summer house, property assessed for $4,300; price $4,500; easy terms. H. F. NELSON, 50 State st., Boston.

WANTED—To buy single house, about $3,000, or 2-fam. house not over $5,000. Will give in payment 3 nice bldg. lots free of mtg. and assd. $1,500; balance cash. S 30, Boston American.

SOUTH BOSTON—3-family, 11-room house, $1,500, rents $312 year, $200 down, balance easy monthly payments. Particulars 68 King st., Dorchester; tel. 1585-2.

$1,800 BARGAIN—House 9 rooms, needs repairs, large garden, lots fruit, near elevated; house 9 rooms, garden and hennery to let, $16 month. MacCARTHY, 773 Salem st., Maplewood.

$100 CASH down will buy this cozy home, 8 rooms, bath, set tubs, open plumb., wired for elec. lts., corner lot, near cars, only $2,400. SWETT & LOVEJOY, 321 Main st., Melrose.

OWN A HOME—For sale at Dorchester, new house of 7 rooms and bath and furnace, convenient to electrics and steam cars; price $3,200; easy terms. FREDERICK W. HOBBS, 18 Tremont st.

HOUSE with 5 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, furnace, good yard, front piazza, nice condition; a bargain for $1,750. E. B. NOYES, 443 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

MALDEN—$1,987, $300 cash, house of 6 rooms, bath, hot-water heat, 33,052 ft., 2 henneries, near cars. C. E. DAMON, 15 Exchange st., Boston.

MARYLAND FARM, 485 acres, price $4,000; might exchange for farm in Massachusetts; large acreage. BRUCE, Lexington, Mass.

TO LET in Cohasset, farm, 20 acres, outright or on shares. Write AARON PRATT, Beechwood, Mass.

SEASHORE LOTS
ON WATER FRONT at Hough's Neck, 3 to 8 cents a foot, $5 down, $1 a week, 8 miles from Boston city line, 10c. car fare, trolleys past property.

OVER 100 COTTAGES BUILT
In last 12 months; buy land where it is increasing in value every day; most beautiful shore resort along entire South Shore; send for illustrated circulars. W. A. DUNHAM, 7 Water st., room 710.

BARTLETT'S
½ ACRE CHICKEN FARMS.
HOME SITES and garden plots, 12 miles out, at Norroway Lake, Randolph, $190, $2 down, $1 week, Bungalow Sites $19. Land close to lake and covered with beautiful groves and shade trees, free from rock. One acre will produce $1,000 in garden truck. $19,500 worth land sold, 28 houses built, $25 bonus to builders. Free Excursion Sun. at 11. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

WANT TO KEEP POULTRY?
FINEST POULTRY PLANT ON MARKET AT PRICE, accommodations for over 3,000 hens and ducks, brooder houses, windmill, excellent dwelling, 11 rooms, stable, large barn, granary; $4,200, $1,000 cash, includes wagons, carts, sleighs, carriages, farm machinery, crops, some hens. J. S. DAMBELL, Mansfield; EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st., Boston.

NEWTON.
NEWTON SACRIFICE—Must be sold within the next 15 days; a house containing 10 rooms with large living room, all improvements and open plumbing; lot contains 27,000 feet of land; house has a 30-foot set-back with large lawn commanding extensive view; house and lot cost $15,000, will sell for $9,000. JOHN T. BURNS, 363 Centre st., Newton, Mass.

NEAR EVERETT SQUARE.
$2,500—NOT A DOLLAR LESS—$300 down; cozy cottage, extra well built, just painted and papered, open plumbing, hot and cold water and a large corner lot of land all fenced; room for another house; pears, peaches and grapes. W. B. SANDERS, 51 Chelsea st., Everett.

IT TAKES BUT LITTLE
TO BUY THIS 2-FAMILY HOUSE, 14 nice rooms, 2 bathrooms, everything complete for 2 families; always rented; assessed for $3,600, mortgage $2,750; will sell for assessed value, $3,600; it is in Dorchester. GILES & CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

35 ACRES, STOCK, CROPS, TOOLS.
REDUCED TO $2,000, easy terms; 2 cows, calf, 4 pigs, 75 poultry, wagons, tools, hay and crops; 250 fruit trees, wood for home use; 8-rm. house, shop, shed, stable, barn, greenhouse, henneries for 300; pond in pasture; mile to town. Shown by JOHN H. CONNIFF, Milford, Mass.; details of HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

VILLAGE POULTRY FARM for $1,100; easy terms; near river, boating and fishing; six level, free land, producing fine crops, choice two-story house, 8 high rooms heated by, painted white, green blinds, 4-light glass, bar 26, clapboarded and painted, hennery, shop good repair, insured $1,000; best bargain yo saw. CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, 294 Wash st., Boston, or A. D. JENNINGS, Winchester, N. H., adjoining Northfield, Mass.

VILLAGE POULTRY FARM for $1,100; terms; near river, boating and fishing; six level, free land, producing fine crops, choice two-story house, 8 high rooms heated by painted white, green blinds, 4-light glass, bar 26, clapboarded and painted, hennery, shop good repair, insured $1,000; best bargain yo saw. CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, 294 Wash st., Boston, or A. D. JENNINGS, Winchester, N. H., adjoining Northfield, Mass.

$2,600—7-ROOM single house, all imps., bath, furnace, blinds, screens, shades, 1 min. from car; house in good repair. RUSH & CO.

$3,800—2-FAMILY, 12 rooms, 2 bathrooms, set tubs, steam heat, first-class repair, large lot, desirable location. RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester av.

ONE-ACRE VILLAGE PROPERTY, with small store, 7-room house, stable, hennery, all kinds of fruit, strawberries, good water supply, in hustling town, 14 miles out; price $1,600, easy terms. MacCORRY & BURNS, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

FOR SALE—24-acre farm, pretty cottage house, barn and carriage house; best repair; 5½ miles from Nashua, handy to school; best of soil, plenty wood; price $850 cash. J. A. CONLON, Nashua, N. H.

I PAY CASH—Will buy property, anything, anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BONDS—$20,000 6% first mortgage bonds at price to yield purchaser 7%, secured by successful industrial property which cost $61,967.62, with assets which aggregate over $100,000; business earning 20% on paid up capital. Address box 43, Austin, Tex.

MONEY at 5 per cent. for first and second mortgages anywhere. B. P. SANDS, 10 Tremont st.

FARMS.

FIVE ACRES, $100; $5 MONTHLY—Near famous Atlantic City markets; best soil and climate for fruits, berries, vegetables, poultry, pigeons; big successes made in this locality from these lines; two manufacturing towns and three railroads nearby; best facilities to New York and Philadelphia markets; title insured; booklet free. DANIEL FRAZIER CO., 623 Bailey Building, Philadelphia.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

LODGING HOUSES.

MASS. AV.—Same owners 10 yrs.; income $139; location; owner must sell; price low. B. R. E. CO.

RUTLAND ST.—Income $133 month; well furnished; price $1,100, worth $2,000; investigate. BOSTON REAL ESTATE CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

RUTLAND ST.—Rent $60, income $135; owner going to leave State; price right. B. R. E. CO.

$350—GROCERY, bakery, variety, cigars, fine location, good stock, 4 furnished living rooms connected, good chance for man and wife to clear $25 weekly. STUART & CO., 28 School st.

$500—$250 DOWN; very neat little ladies' and gents' cafe and lunch room on a busy street at the Back Bay; will clear $40 weekly. Owner has 2, must sell 1. STUART & CO., 28 School st.

LODGING HOUSE BARGAINS—Now is your time to buy or sell; easy payments and honest dealing; come in. R. B. SIMONDS.

$2,000—RESTAURANT—Near all the best theatres, will take partner, $1,000. See R. B. SIMONDS, 724 Washington st.

A FRUIT, confectionery, ice cream and tobacco store, doing a large business; call for particulars. MARCY & CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$350 WILL BUY a grocery and provision business that will give a man a good living. MARCY & CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$550—CONFECTIONERY route, good team, good business, but must be sold. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

$250—GROCERY, creamery, 2 nice rooms, $14 rent, trade $100 weekly. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av., Boston.

CHESTNUT ST., 13 rooms, comb. heat, rent $75, good income, price $1,000. HAYDEN.

MT. VERNON ST., small house, newly furnished, price $850. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

LODGING HOUSE—12 rooms, busy street, fine dining rooms, $500, $150 down; others at $400. DENNEN, 88 Dartmouth st., Boston.

FOR SALE—On Tremont st., paying lodging house, 18 rooms and bath; part cash. GETCHELL, 325 Tremont st., Boston.

GROCERY, conf., tobacco, cash trade; good corner; 3 rooms con.; rent $12; sell cheap; owner going old country. 35 Vallar st., West Everett, Mass.

BLACKSMITH BUSINESS
SOLD for aged owner, great chance for able man to continue a long established profitable shop, real estate, stock, tools and good will, only $1,000, part cash. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

AUTOMOBILE GARAGE FOR SALE—Including machinery and stock; equipment first class, none better; business A1 and several boarders; 20 miles from Boston in town of 7,000 population; only garage in town; building may be bought or leased; price without building $3,500 cash. Address A 202, Boston American.

CHARLESTOWN—Grocery and variety store, corner location; good trade; average $175 week; rent, $15; must sell. WATTS.

APPLETON AND CHANDLER ST.—Lodging house, 12 rooms, nicely furnished; rooms all heated; always rented; see them. WATTS, 15 School st., Boston.

$175—LIGHT GROCERY, 3 rooms and bath con.; best Dorchester section; true bargain. BISHOP, 209 Washington st., Boston.

$250—CIGAR and candy; lady can easily make $15 weekly here. BISHOP & CO.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

SALE OF OLD MATERIAL at the Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.—There will be sold at the Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., material belonging to the Navy, condemned as unfit for use therein, consisting of empty alcohol barrels, scrap canvas and hemp, manila knots and junk, American hemp tow, jute bagging, sawdust, etc. The sale will be for cash to the highest bidder by sealed proposals to be opened at 12 o'clock noon, September 21, 1908. Schedules containing form of proposals and terms of sale can be obtained upon application to the General Storekeeper, Navy Yard, Boston, Mass. TRUMAN H. NEWBERRY, Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

ABSOLUTELY STRAIGHT 2-stamp Kentucky whiskey, gin and rum, 100 proof, $2 full gal. jug. THOMAS SNOW & SON, 56 N. Market st. Est. 1815

FOR SALE.

PAINTER'S rigging complete and nearly new. Address A. A. MEAD, care of [illegible], Battle Lane, Arlington.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE
BOSTON AMERICAN
BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 12, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 12, 1908

Advertising in Local Newspapers

Intelligent Advertisers Should Not Neglect It—Great Power in the Local Press

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To discuss advertising adequately would require hours, pages of type and more patience than could reasonably be asked of busy men. There is the problem of newspaper advertising as opposed to monthly and weekly advertising. There is the problem of billboard advertising. Those problems alone would supply material for a dozen columns.

It may be said positively that the daily newspaper is the **ONE** most important engine in the hands of the intelligent advertiser. A good saying to bear in mind is this: "**REPETITION IS REPUTATION.**" Only the daily newspaper can give you the **CONSTANT REPETITION** that wears away forgetfulness and forces attention. To say a thing **EVERY DAY** is, of course, the quickest, surest path to permanent remembrance.

The intelligent advertiser will, under no circumstances, neglect the importance of the local paper, daily, Sunday or weekly. Every man who sells goods, every man who tries to convince his fellow man, knows how important the **PERSONAL EQUATION** is. If you wanted to sell a man a coat, and you could get that man's intimate friend to go and talk to him about the coat, your sale would be almost assured.

The local newspaper is the **INTIMATE FRIEND** of the people you are trying to reach in each locality. You may advertise in the big monthlies spread all over the country; you may have your pictures beautifully done in colors and half-tone.

You may advertise in the few great metropolitan newspapers and break ground in a big way. But you cannot get **ALL** the results unless you bring to your aid the daily association of the local editor with his local reader.

It is important to emphasize this point, because of the importance of supporting local newspaper enterprises, and of rewarding adequately the work done by the local editor and his staff. You cannot keep this country in order, you cannot regulate or keep down its finely organized rascality unless you have in every little town, and, if possible, in every village, the local editor who is a moral policeman, using publicity as his club.

If you kill off the local editor by neglecting his advertising columns you deprive his locality and the country at large of the most important feature of public defence and good government. You harm the community as you would harm the farmers if you went systematically to work starving their watchdogs to death.

The local editors are the watchdogs of the local neighborhoods, and in addition to that they are the real defenders of the public; they do a work that a handful of metropolitan newspapers cannot pretend to do. Fortunately they give you a good return for your advertising investment when you advertise with them wisely, and they will grow in power and prosperity with the growth of intelligent advertising

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ifter the Season; or The Fate of a Hero

By Wex Jones

MR. JOHN SPRATT was married yesterday by Miss Lotta Swim. The marriage was the culmination of a romance begun at South Beach.

Miss Swim had ventured six or seven feet from shore, when she was observed by a large lafayette, which instantly started in pursuit of her. Cries for help proved unavailing, the spectators on shore being petrified with terror. As is well known stone will not float, so the persons affected dared not venture into the water.

At this juncture young Spratt came down the beach and in a single glance took in the situation. Rapidly peeling off his diamond rings, the gallant young man dived into the water—scraping his nose painfully on the sand—and swam toward the shrieking girl. As he neared the scene Spratt became aware of the ferocious lafayette, which was almost upon the helpless victim.

What was to be done?

With Spratt to think was to act. Hesitating not a moment, he barked like a dogfish!

The frightened lafayette shot back into the ocean, and Miss Swim was saved.

Bearing in his arms the almost unconscious form of the beautiful girl, Spratt staggered up the sand. The acquaintance thus begun was pursued by Miss Swim, and now Spratt has been married by her.

* * *

MR. JAMES CROW has been married by Miss Jane Bell. The marriage was the culminatoin of a romance begun in Camp Soapsuds, where Miss Bell spent her Summer vacation.

Miss Bell, who is an ardent mountaineer—having twice ascended the Ames Building as high as the elevators go—had ventured to climb Mount Pieplant, the frowning monarch of the Collarbutton range. When about half the ascent had been completed, Miss Bell unluckily stepped on a hoopsnake, which started rolling down hill, of course taking the daring mountaineeress with it.

After rolling fifty yards, Miss Bell fell over a cliff, but by an extraordinary piece of good fortune caught her arm through the hoopsnake, which in turn caught a tree stump about half way down the face of the cliff. In this position the plucky girl hung for several hours, relieving the tedium by repeating the alphabet, an accomplishment she had learned in school.

Jim Crow, who had been out photographing squirrels, happened to look over the edge of the cliff and was somewhat surprised to see a young lady hanging in such a lonely and dangerous position. Shouting to her to keep her spirits up, and also herself, he ran quickly home, a distance of fifteen miles, and then ran back again, he was so confused.

On his second trip however, he remembered what he had come for, and caught a large sparrow. This he immediately tamed and trained to support a heavy weight while flying. Returning to the cliff, young Crow clutched the sparrow by the leg, and directing its course downward, seized the young lady's hand and bore her safely to earth.

The acquaintance thus formed was continued in the city, with the pleasing result that Mr. Crow had the hoopsnake set with diamonds for an engagement ring.

"The Red Sox Wins"

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

WHEN Work shuts up its dusty shop, and world-worn millionaires
Trail in behind their office boys on "L" and Subway stairs,
When brain-spent boss and nerve-spent clerk and brawn-spent workingman
Fight greedily in swarming trains to get what space they can,
Some urchin on a platform seat cries out in screaming glee
Behind a page of two-foot type, "The Red Sox wins b'Gee!"
And furrowed scowls are smoothed in smiles and everything the day
Has brought of trial, defeat and grief is cast, the while, away.

"THE Red Sox wins!" The triumph makes our own defeats no less.
It eases not the rugged road to what we call success.
It neither lifts the load we bear, nor vanquishes a foe
Of all the eager enemies along the way we go.
And yet it wakes the same old thrill we used to know of old
Before the red, warm blood of youth ran sluggishly and cold.
And through the throng of wan-faced boys and jaded, faded men,
There runs a rumbling undertone: "We've won! We've won again!"

WHO says the world is growing old that all men used to know
Of simple, honest happiness has vanished long ago?
Who says that city graft and greed, and city craft and guile
Have robbed all city human kind of everything worth while?
When men still feel a boy's delight, and in a boy's own way
Cheer on the valiant players in the Game they used to play,
No pessimism need appal; forgive them for their sins
But bet [illegible] them as long as they will shout "The Red Sox wins!"

MRS. TRUBBELL

By T. E. Powers

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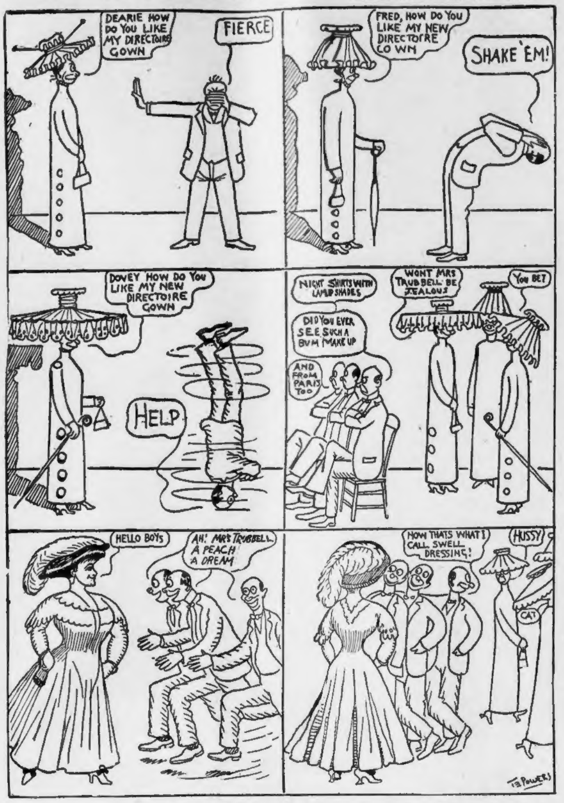
DEARIE HOW DO YOU LIKE MY DIRECTOIRE GOWN
FIERCE
FRED, HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW DIRECTOIRE GOWN
SHAKE 'EM!
DOVEY HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW DIRECTOIRE GOWN
HELP
NIGHT SHIRTS WITH LAMP SHADES
DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A BUM MAKE UP
AND FROM PARIS TOO
WONT MRS TRUBBELL BE JEALOUS
YOU BET
HELLO BOYS
AH! MRS TRUBBELL A PEACH A DREAM
NOW THATS WHAT I CALL SWELL DRESSING!
HUSSY
CAT
T.E. POWERS

Women and the Stage

Girls of Small Talent Should Avoid a Career That Holds Only Hardships for the Great Majority

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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TWO young girls who confess to being stagestruck ask my advice and counsel. "Do you believe in a young girl becoming an actress," they inquire, "and can you tell us how to go about such a career?"

I enjoy the theatre and believe it is an important feature in modern civilization. It can be instructive, uplifting, entertaining and amusing.

We came into this life primarily to build character, but unless we relax at times from serious thought and allow our minds and hearts a little recreation, we become ossified, or insane.

Music, dancing, athletics, games and the theatres are all moral and healthful diversions for man. I have on a few occasions in my life emerged from a theatre with renewed ambition for worthy effort, and with ideals strengthened and elevated.

A good, conscientious, gifted actor can be a great educator. The stage has to be supplied with new talent from time to time, as old actors and actresses die, retire or cease to attract the fickle public.

Look Field Over First

THEREFORE, although the cry of the average person to-day is, "Keep off the stage—keep away from managers—they have no place for you—turn to some safer and more useful vocation," nevertheless, we all like the entertainment we find at the play, and we all know the actors who please us had to make a beginning and that their places must be filled later by other beginners.

But before any young girl undertakes to become an actress she should look the field over with a calm eye and a common-sense view.

If a young woman has personal influence of a social or financial order, or a combination of beauty, talent, youth and will power which will insure her a small foothold in a first-class company, she may enter the arduous life of a theatrical career with the knowledge that her strength and patience will possibly not be more taxed than they would in any other self-supporting position and that by persistent study and unflagging effort she may attain a sufficient measure of success to recompense her for what she relinquishes. Of course the life of the most successful actress is one of renunciation of many sweet joys.

What the Actress Misses

A REAL domestic life—cosey evenings, unexpected journeys for mere enjoyment, social pleasures—are all impossible for her.

If she marries an actor the two rarely play in one company. If she marries a man in private life she has only one evening in the week at his disposal. Her journeys are usually on business and she has no time for social recreation.

Yet if she loves her work and succeeds in it, she will be willing to relinquish these pleasures of the ordinary world, quite likely.

Meanwhile, the young woman who finds an opening in a good, first-class theatrical company to-day will be one in five thousand who apply.

What of the other four thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine? Here is the experience of one young woman of my acquaintance who determined to be an actress. It is typical of the life of thousands of others.

What She Must Endure

SHE went to a theatrical agency in a large city—day after day and week after week. Finally she obtained a small role in a "road company" at $15 a week. She furnished her own costumes and paid her own hotel bills. The company visited all the small cities from Maine to Minnesota and in Canada and Florida, and played "one-nignt stands." This meant traveling a portion of six nights out of seven as a rule, either leaving or arriving between midnight and dawn. Cheap hotels or boarding houses were patronized by all save the stars of the company in order to keep out of debt. Bad food, poor beds, fatigue and discomfort of course was the universal experience.

The young woman, fresh from a comfortable home in a Western town, suffered with cold and hunger in the Winter and with heat and dust and grime in the Summer. She was obliged to endure all sorts of uncongenial associations, for in a cheap theatrical road company some undesirable men and women are frequently to be found, and all are of necessity thrown together in railway conveyances and hotels.

Few Have Real Vocation

FOR two years my friend endured this wretched and unwholesome life and, though her salary was raised to $18 the second year (imagine the satisfaction of such an increase!), she decided to give up her coveted career and to become a shop girl, if necessary, to earn her own living, or a seamstress or to follow any honest employment which would give her a decent room, plain, wholesome food and a good night's rest.

Of course, great stars shine in the theatrical firmamnet who began the life in just "road companies." Those are the born geniuses, who could have done nothing else in the world but to pursue that one aim.

Few young women *are* born actresses. There are thousands traveling about the country to-day in small positions who will never rise to any place above the one they hold and who might have become good, useful workers in the world, and happy wives and mothers, had they not allowed themselves to be "stagestruck girls" like my two correspondents.

Do not sell your birthright of happy, wholesome womanhood for the pottage of a third or fourth class stage career.

FOXY QUILLER BUG SPRINGS A SURPRISE

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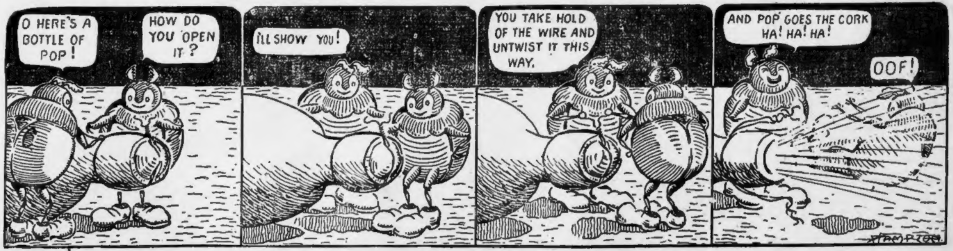
O HERE'S A BOTTLE OF POP!
HOW DO YOU OPEN IT?
I'LL SHOW YOU!
YOU TAKE HOLD OF THE WIRE AND UNTWIST IT THIS WAY.
AND POP GOES THE CORK HA! HA! HA!
OOF!
HAMPTON

OH, SAY, WHAT'S THE USE?

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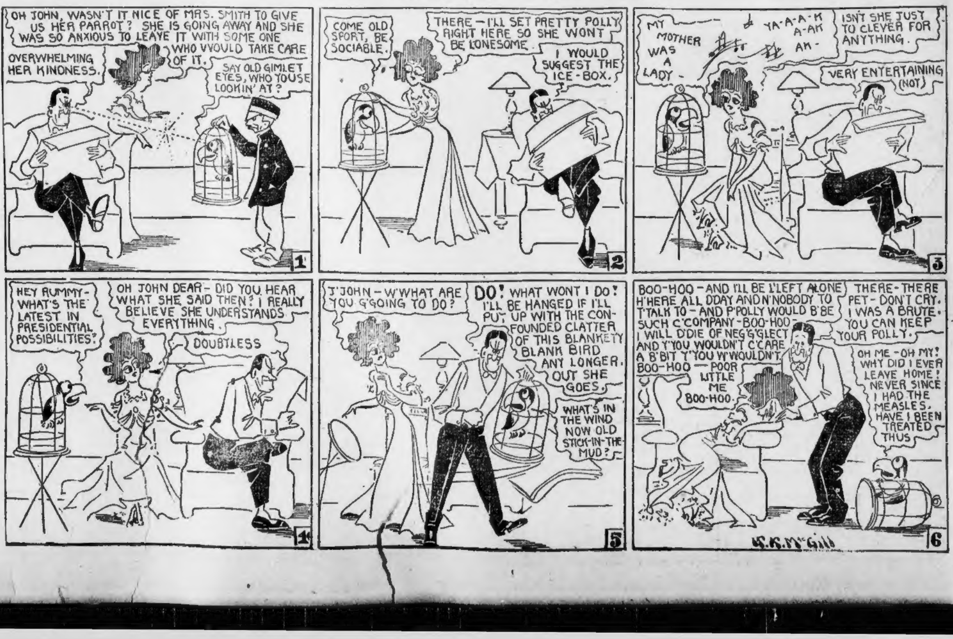
OH JOHN, WASN'T IT NICE OF MRS. SMITH TO GIVE US HER PARROT? SHE IS GOING AWAY AND SHE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO LEAVE IT WITH SOME ONE WHO WOULD TAKE CARE OF IT.
OVERWHELMING HER KINDNESS.
SAY OLD GIMLET EYES, WHO YOUSE LOOKIN' AT?
1
COME OLD SPORT, BE SOCIABLE.
THERE—I'LL SET PRETTY POLLY RIGHT HERE SO SHE WONT BE LONESOME.
I WOULD SUGGEST THE ICE-BOX.
2
MY MOTHER WAS A LADY—
YA-A-A-K A-AK AK—
ISN'T SHE JUST TO CLEVER FOR ANYTHING.
VERY ENTERTAINING (NOT)
3
HEY RUMMY—WHAT'S THE LATEST IN PRESIDENTIAL POSSIBILITIES?
OH JOHN DEAR—DID YOU HEAR WHAT SHE SAID THEN? I REALLY BELIEVE SHE UNDERSTANDS EVERYTHING.
DOUBTLESS
4
J'JOHN—W'WHAT ARE YOU G'GOING TO DO?
DO! WHAT WONT I DO! I'LL BE HANGED IF I'LL PUT UP WITH THE CONFOUNDED CLATTER OF THIS BLANKETY BLANK BIRD ANY LONGER. OUT SHE GOES.
WHAT'S IN THE WIND NOW OLD STICK-IN-THE-MUD?
5
BOO-HOO—AND I'LL BE L'LEFT ALONE H'HERE ALL D'DAY AND N'NOBODY TO T'TALK TO—AND P'POLLY WOULD B'BE SUCH C'COMPANY—BOO-HOO—I WILL D'DIE OF NEG'G'GLECT AND Y'YOU WOULDN'T C'CARE A B'BIT Y'YOU W'WOULDN'T. BOO-HOO—POOR LITTLE ME BOO-HOO.
THERE—THERE PET—DON'T CRY. I WAS A BRUTE. YOU CAN KEEP YOUR POLLY.
OH ME—OH MY! WHY DID I EVER LEAVE HOME! NEVER SINCE I HAD THE MEASLES, HAVE I BEEN TREATED THUS
W.K. McGILL
6